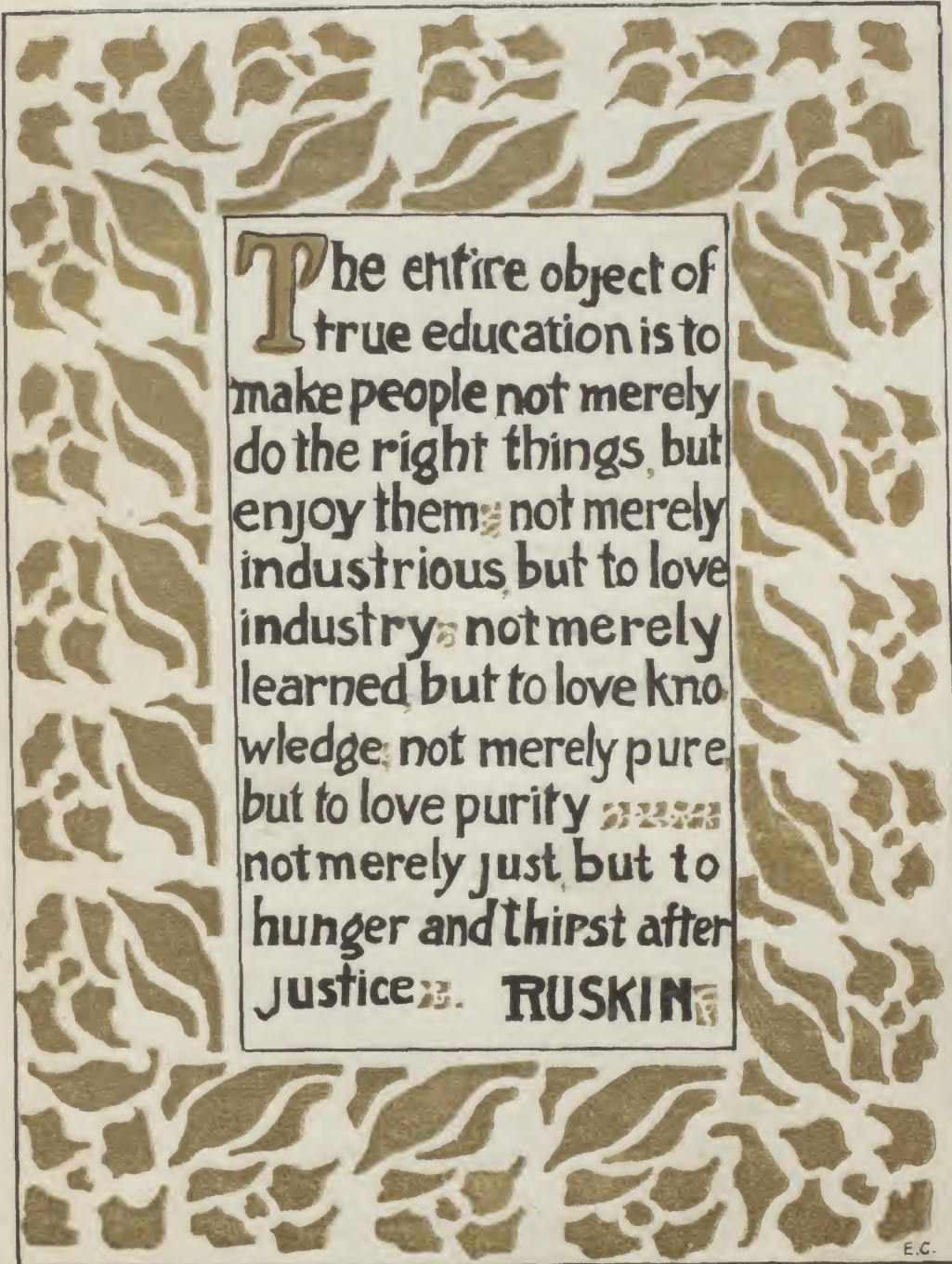


THE QVILL

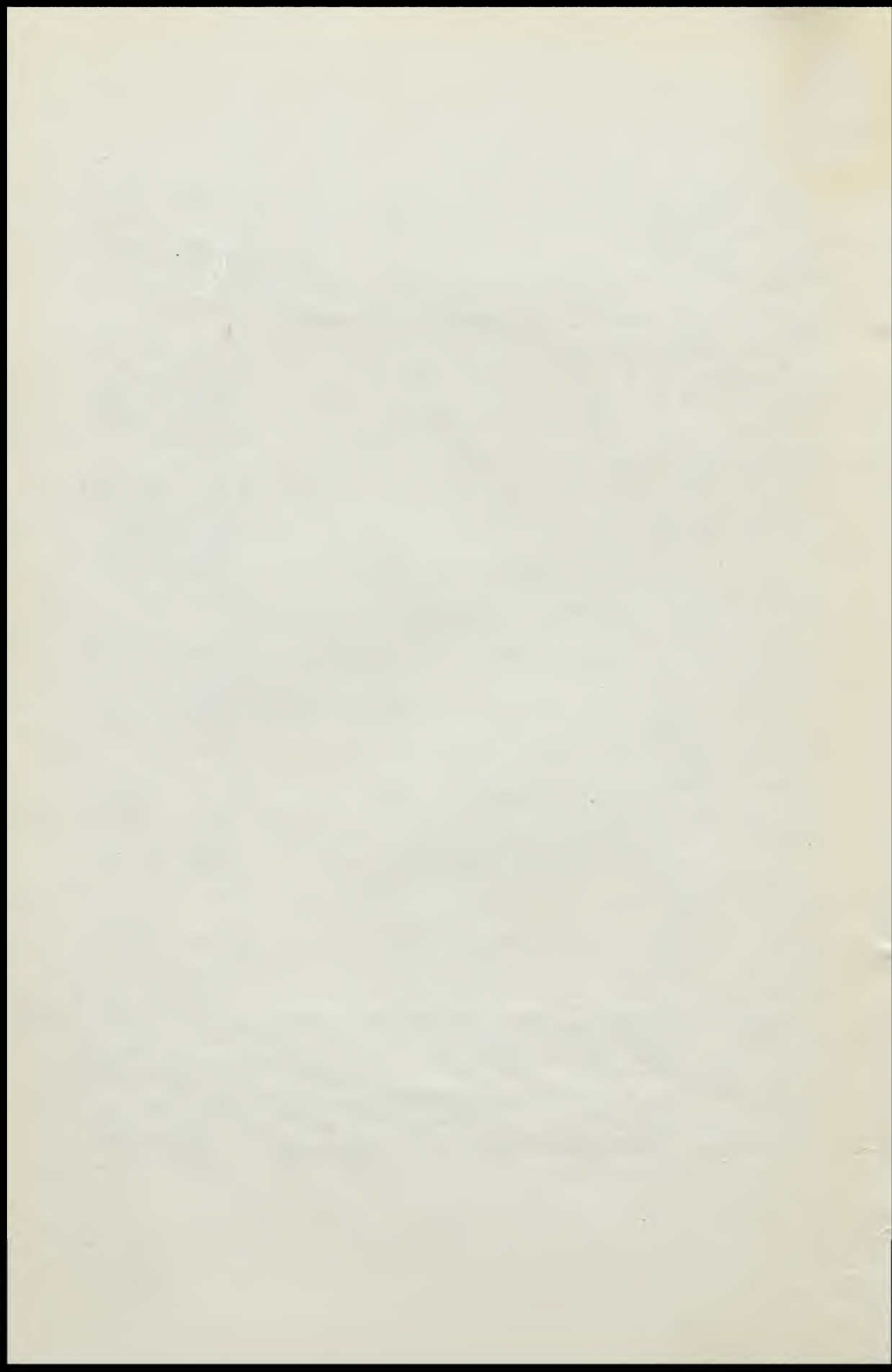


COMMENCEMENT





The entire object of
true education is to
make people not merely
do the right things, but
enjoy them; not merely
industrious, but to love
industry; not merely
learned, but to love know-
ledge; not merely pure,
but to love purity; not
merely just, but to
hunger and thirst after
justice. **RUSKIN**





THE QUILL

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Commencement 1914

The Faculty as we Remember Them



MISS GOODRELL
Principal
Principal Occupation:
Helping us all to grow



CLIFFORD BROWN
History
Principal Occupation:
Quoting the author



CHRISTINE BALLIET
Mathematics
Principal Occupation:
Watching the classes pass



FRANCES CHURCH
Science and English
Principal Occupation:
Looking pleasant



GAIL CLINITE
Clerk
 Principal Occupation:
 Calling Miss Goodrell



MILLCENT CUPLIN
Algebra and Civics
 Principal Occupation:
 Fixing up the library



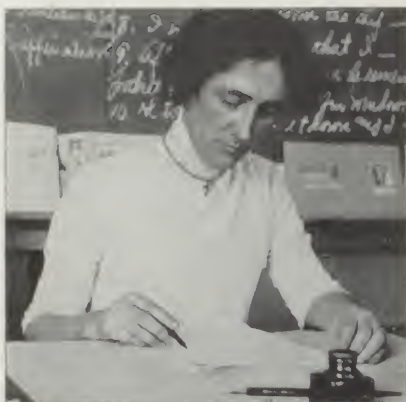
HARRY CARMICHAEL
Shop
 Principal Occupation:
 Looking worried



MARGARET CUMMINGS
English
 Principal Occupation:
 Hunting lost books in the office



CLAUD FERGUSON
Bookkeeping and Penmanship
 Principal Occupation:
 Disturbing Mr. Harrington's classes



ESSE HATHAWAY
English
 Principal Occupation:
 Looking up new plays



ETHEL GOODRELL
Typewriting
 Principal Occupation:
 Patrolling the halls



RALEIGH FRANKLIN
Mechanical Drawing
 Principal Occupation:
 Talking to the girls



STEPHEN D. HOCKETT
Mathematics
 Principal Occupation:
 Telling Stories



GERTRUDE HILLMAN
History and Algebra
 Principal Occupation:
 Looking coy and shy



ELEANOR HOSSFELD
English
 Principal Occupation:
 Making witty remarks



VERA JORDAN
Latin and English
 Principal Occupation:
 Smiling



WILSON T. IDE
Mechanical Drawing
 Principal Occupation:
 Blushing



EDA KNAUER
Algebra
Principal Occupation:
Looking worried



MARY KASSON
History
Principal Occupation:
Talking



CHARLES MCGREGOR
Bookkeeping
Principal Occupation:
Joking



HARRY MOORE
Manual Training
Principal Occupation:
Attending to his own affairs



HARRIETT MACY
Art



M. ESTELLE PATTERSON
Latin
Principal Occupation:
Correcting Quill copy



ALLAN PETERSON
Physics
Principal Occupation:
Talking about his son



EDWARD POLLOCK
Political Economy, Civics and Algebra
Principal Occupation:
Talking to ———



EDNA POORBAUGH
Shorthand
Principal Occupation:
Conversation



CRETE PURMORT
English
Principal Occupation:
Popping new ideas



MAUDE ST. JOHN
Mathematics
Principal Occupation:
Trying to look stern



FLORENCE RAMLACK
Domestic Art
Principal Occupation:
Keeping the girls quiet



IDA TAYLOR
Domestic Science
Principal Occupation:
Singing



SARA WICKWARE
German
Principal Occupation:
Talking to the boys



ESTELLE WOOD
English
Principal Occupation:
Watching the study room in the morning



ELIZABETH WYLAND
English and Algebra
Principal Occupation:
Hurrying



LESLEY WORLEY
History and Civics
Principal Occupation:
Studying



KATHERINE BUSH
German
Principal Occupation:
Making the boys sit up straight and put
their knives in their pockets

Endowed With an Uncontrollable Aversion to Cameras

GRACE GABRIEL
English
Principal Occupation:
Helping get up stunts

LEO HARRINGTON
Science, Public Speaking and French
Principal Occupation:
Dodging Cameras

SARA MCBRIDE
Latin and English
Principal Occupation:
Helping get up stunts

Seniors

YESTERDAY
TODAY
TOMORROW





Freshmen



History of the High and Mighty Order of the Class of 1914

FRED M. HUDSON

Whatever success or glory the members of the class of 1914 had attained during the first stage of their pilgrimage in search of knowledge, was lost when we crossed the threshold at East High. By that act we were suddenly changed from important places in small tribes to small, insignificant places in a large tribe. We felt ourselves entirely out of our element and were completely lost in the foreign surroundings. Our first visit lasted but a short time. Then we were given three months' leave of absence to get over our dazed condition and to become perfectly aware of the fact that we were actually a part of that wonderful race of people, the "East Highites," the name by which Miss Goodrell called us on our first visit.

Freshmen

At the expiration of our leave of absence we came back to East High about two hundred and fifty strong. During our time of recuperation we all became imbued with a spirit of self-importance and haughtiness. This all left us, however, as soon as we reached the council hall.

It took a great deal of time and severe experience to teach some of us that when three and four people sit where two are supposed to sit, no one can move around very much without causing the outside people to descend.

We were led into the difficult and tortuous passages of Latin and Algebra and into the haunts of many other terrible monsters who seemed to have no other purpose or duty than to torment us. Very often we would go astray in these complicated labyrinths and became completely bewildered. But our guides would always come to our rescue and deliver us from almost certain death.

The male faction of the class had two very bad ideas, namely, that as soon as anyone came to high school—

1. He must immediately, instantly, without delay, right away if not sooner, "get a girl."

2. He must—etc.—"get a job." We have, however, with one or two exceptions, convinced ourselves that both of these notions were bad, very bad indeed.

We came to East High just in time to help start the excavation for our new building. Miss Goodrell dug the first shovelful of dirt and threw it into the freshman wagon. After that we all dug one shovelful.

We finished our freshman year more or less successfully according to the individual. Already some members of the class were climbing to success and glory as they had done during their more tender year.

Sophomores

At the beginning of our sophomore year, or the "know-it-all" period, we could claim one year's experience and had one class beneath us. We were all very fond of strutting around by these poor, benighted freshmen and telling wonderful tales of our own experience and deeds. Some of our members have not yet given up this childish trait.

This year our main torment was Geometry. Some of our more credulous fellow beings concocted a scheme for making square circles; also they had a plan for making unruly locks of hair lie closer to the brain. Some worked out a plan to shine shoes with geometry. (This same plan may be used successfully for the teeth.) Many other similar ideas and inventions were brought forth. All this proves that there is genius and hidden power in our class.

During this part of our noble career in East High, we were called upon to circulate petitions to secure an election to issue bonds to furnish our new building. We all worked on the job and secured so many signers to our petition that we almost broke an adding machine in counting them. No record was taken or kept or the class which secured the most signers, but as we are telling the story, we will say that if we did not have the most, no other class had any more than we

had. After we finished this campaign we had a moving day and transported ourselves together with the necessary paraphernalia from our old outgrown shell to a new, beautiful, roomy building. After about a month of study and meditation in these new quarters, we decided to move up a notch and became

Juniors

At the beginning of the second half of the game the score stood 32-16 against us. We had to make 16 more points in the last half in order to avoid defeat which would mean an extra year of training and continuation of the game.

This year we had two classes under us, but for the most part, we had overcome our haughty sophomoric tendencies. We were just beginning to realize that we were a very small part of a very large world, much larger than East High had seemed to us when we first entered it. As juniors we had no excavation to begin, no bonds to obtain, no new building to move to, but, we had the much harder task of conducting our school so that the people of Des Moines would be glad they had given us the opportunities they had. Our one aim was to make the school better than the building.

We had lots of good times and hard work. We all had at least four studies about equally hard to deal with. Our dreams of some day being dignified seniors were almost realized, and we all wondered how it would really seem to be

the leading class in East High. While we were pondering the question, the school year ended and we were in the coveted position.

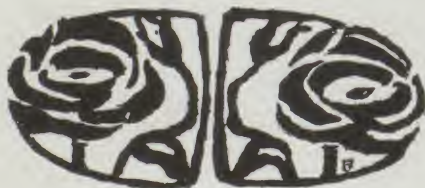
Seniors

Another addition to our collection of under classes. We now had three below us, so we certainly were in that celestial realm of seniordom, but it was hard to realize. After a few days we recovered from the disappointment of not being the gods we had imagined we would be when we could justly claim the title of seniors. We had the distinction of sitting in the arena in assembly, conferred upon us.

During our last year of high school life we have given various entertainments and have done other things, for which we have been duly repaid, if they have given the school as a whole, as much pleasure as the seniors have obtained in doing them. In all the activities of the school the class has been well represented.

We have made our 16 points in the last half and have completed the game.

Reviewing the four years which we have spent in East High and which looked at the beginning like a very long time, we see how extremely short they were. Although we feel much joy at the fact that we are no longer children and that we are now leaving our childish world to take our places in the real world, we cannot help feeling a pang of regret at leaving our old surroundings where we have spent a few happy years.



HAZEL B. ADAMS. "*Waffles.*"
 Commercial.
 "Blue-eyed, and fair in face."
 —Tennyson.

ESTHER ALEXANDER.
 Latin.
 "Are you happy? You look so."
 —Meredith.

ALLIEN AMSBERRY. "*Snooky.*"
 Commercial.
 Orchestra '11, '12, '13.
 "I wonder at the idleness of tears."
 —L. W. Reese.

JEANNE G. ARTHUR.
 Latin.
 "There's not a bonny bird that sings
 But minds me o' my Jean."
 —Burns.

REUBEN A. BERGSTROM. "*Buben.*"
 Scientific.
 Track '13, '14.
 "His eye twinkled in his heed
 aright."
 —Chaucer.

BERTHA E. BLAKE.
 Latin.
 "A dreary place would be this world
 Were there no little people in it."





ANNA BLEIWEISS. "Annabell."
Latin.
 "She walks in beauty like the night."
 —Byron.

WILLIAM BLEIWEISS. "Bill."
Scientific.
 Debating Society, '13, '14; Quill, '14;
 Basket Ball, '13, '14.
 "I've allus noticed grate success
 Is mixed with troubles, more or
 less." —Riley.

CLIFFORD R. BLOOM. "Blossom."
Latin.
 Glee Club Quartet, '11, '12, '13, '14.
 "The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy
 rolling." —Shakespeare.

SYLVIA BELLE BOATWRIGHT. "Sip."
Latin.
 Quill, '14.
 "Who gained no title, and who lost
 no friend." —Pope.

LAWRENCE K. BOUTIN. "Laddie."
Manual Training—Scientific.
 Glee Club, '09, '14.
 "If a youth would be distinguished in
 his art, art, art,
 He must keep the girls away from
 his heart, heart, heart." —Kipling.

DELLA G. BRODY. "Del."
Latin.
 Quill, '14.
 "A mind at peace with all below."
 Byron.

KARL K. BRUMFIELD. "Wink."
Manual Training.
 "He wears the rose of youth upon
 him."—Shakespeare.

LILLIAN BURSTIEN. "Lil."
Commercial.
 Glee Club, '13, '14.
 "She smiles and smiles, and will not
 sigh."—Matthew Arnold.

ED BYERS. "Edwinaldo."
Modern Language.
 "One morning, ere my usual time,
 I rose about the ninth chime."
 —Hood.

DOROTHY ANN CARPENTER. "Dod."
Modern Language.
 "Her air, her manners all who saw
 admired."—Crabbe.

CHARLES CHAMBERLAIN. "Chuck."
Scientific.
 "Come, then, expressive silence,
 muse his praise.—Thomson.

EDNA CLARKE. "Ed."
Latin.
 Quill, '14.
 "I have a man's mind, but a woman's
 might."—Shakespeare.





MYRON COHEN.

"Mike."

Latin.

Debating Society, '12, '13, '14.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."—Pope.

MILDRED COLGAN.

"Billie."

Modern Language.

"Blithe, blithe and merry was she."
—Burns.

GEORGE COOKE.

"Cookie."

Manual Training.

Glee Club, '12, '13; Orchestra, '12, '13;

Wireless, '14.

"Nature hath shaped strange fellows
in her time."

CLEATIE DEVINE.

Commercial.

Basketball, '12, '13, '14; Track,

'12, '13, '14.

"What's in a name?"—Shakespeare.

WALTER M. DUNAGAN.

Latin.

Honor E. H. S., '13; Track, '11, '12, '13,

'14; Football, '13, '14; Glee Club, '11,

'12, '13, '14; Band, '13, '14; Or-

chestra, '11, '12, '13, '14; De-

bating Society, '12, '13, '14.

"I am constant as the northern star."
—Shakespeare.

FRANCINE ALMA DYSINGER.

Latin.

"My doctrine is to lay aside conten-
tions and be satisfied."—Riley.

ETHEL MAE ECKBERG. *"Eck."*
Latin.

"My love is fair, my love is gay,
As fresh as been the flowers in
May."
—Peele.

LYDIA PEARL EDWORTHY.
Latin-Scientific.
Glee Club, '14.

"Give her of the fruit of her hands,
and let her own works praise her
in the gates.—Solomon.

EDITH JOSEPHINE ERICKSON.
Modern Language.

"A creature not too bright or good,
For human nature's daily food."
Wordsworth.

LOUIS H. ESBENSEN.
Scientific.
Quill, '14.

"There's no art to find the mind's
construction in the face."
—Shakespeare.

MARION GERTRUDE FOGG. *"Ooky."*
Latin.

"Genteel in personage, conduct and
equipage."—Henry Carey.

RALEIGH FARLOW.
Manual Training.

"From little sparks may burst a
mighty flame."





IVY JANE GARTSEE.

Latin.

Orchestra, '14.

"Fair as a star, when only one is
shining in the sky."

—Wordsworth.

NATANAEL GRILL.

"Nat."

Latin.

Orchestra, '11, '12, '13, '14; Band, '13,
'14; Glee Club, '14; Debating So-
ciety, '14; Quill, '14.

"It would be argument for a week,
laughter for a month, and a good
jest forever."—Shakespeare.

MELBOURNE H. HARVEY.

Latin.

Debating Society, '12, '13, '14; Quill, '14.

"No-wher so bisy a man as he ther-
nas,

And yet he semed bisier than he
was."—Chaucer.

CLARENCE W. HARVEY.

"B."

Latin.

Debating Society, '14; Wireless, '14.

"Reading maketh a full man, con-
ference a ready man, and writing
an exact man."—Bacon.

LOUISE HASKAMP.

"Dutch."

Commercial.

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair."

—Wordsworth.

REECE ELBERT HAWORTH.

Latin.

"Type of the wise, who soar, but
never roam."—Wordsworth.

VIVIAN FRANCES HERVEY. "Bee."

Latin-Scientific.

"The maid who modestly conceals
Her beauties, while she hides, re-
veals."—Moore.

FLORENCE ALLEGRA HOLLINGSWORTH.

"Bob."

Modern Language.

"Her smile of cheer, her voice of
song,
Seemed so divinely to belong
To ever-joyous Spring."—Riley.

GEORGIA HODGES.

"Peggy."

Modern Language.

"Be it ours to meditate."—Bryant.

FLOYD R. HORINE.

Scientific.

Track, '14.

"With step triumphant, and a heart
of cheer."—S. K. Bolton.

WALTER J. HOMAN.

Scientific.

Debating Society, '12; Glee Club, '12,
'13, '14; Quartet, '14.

"The mind I sway by, and the heart
I bear,

Shall never sag with doubt, or shake
with fear."—Shakespeare.

OPAL ONITA HOWARD.

Latin.

Glee Club, '11, '12, '13, '14.

"She is wedded to convictions, in de-
fault of grosser ties."—Kipling.





FRED MALLY HUDSON.

Scientific.

Glee Club, '13, '14; Debating Society,
'13, '14; Track, '14; Quill, '14.

"Where is the man that can live
without dining?"—Meredith.

LANCE EUGENE HULL.

Commercial.

Basketball, '12, '13; Football, '13.

"It's a purty good world, old man."
—Riley.

FLOYD M. HUNTER.

Manual Training.

Glee Club, '14; Basketball, '13, '14;
Track, '13, '14; Football, '13.

"Just at the age, 'twixt boy and
youth,

Where tho't is speech, and speech is
truth."—Scott.

JANNIE E. HUNTER.

Latin.

"A bonnie Highland lassie."

—Harry Lauder.

RUFUS BENJAMIN JACKSON.

Latin.

Debating Society, '12, '13, '14;
Quill, '14.

"He reads much.

He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite thru the deeds of men."

—Shakespeare.

LILLIAN G. JACOBSON.

Latin.

Glee Club, '11, '12, '13, '14.

"Sing, beautiful voice!"

—Tennyson.

JOSEPH W. JOHNSON. "Joe."
Manual Training.
 Orchestra, '12, '13, '14; Band, '13, '14.
 "Nothing becomes him ill who would
 well."—Shakespeare.

JULIA MARIE JOHNSON.
Scientific.
 "Thy modesty is a candle to thy
 merit."—Fielding.

MILDRED O. JOHNSON.
Commercial.
 "Kisses can do no harm."—Dryden.
 "Better once than never."
 —Shakespeare.

RUTH ELIZABETH KIRSCHER.
Commercial.
 "Still waters run deep."

DON KLINGER. "Cherub."
Scientific.
 Football, '09, '12, '13; Track, '12;
 Debating Society, '13.
 "Few in millions, can speak like us."
 —Shakespeare.

GLADYS A. KOCH.
Latin.
 Glee Club, '11, '12, '13, '14.
 "Ah! she will sing the savageness
 out of a bear."—Shakespeare.





DON E. KOONS.

Scientific.

Glee Club, '13, '14; Debating Society, '13.

"Let him be sure to leave other men their turn to speak."—Bacon.

RALPH KRAMER.

Scientific.

"Bashful Sincerity."

EMMA KURTZWEIL.

Scientific.

"Only heart without a strain knows perfect ease."—Goethe.

LLOYD EVERETT LACEY.

Latin.

Debating Society, '14; Quill, '14.

"I love its giggle gurgle,
I love its fluent flow;
I love to wind my mouth up,
I love to hear it go."

MARION MAC RAE.

Scientific.

"Nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."—Shakespeare.

HAZEL MARY McCLANAHAN.

Commercial.

"A great flow of talk."—Virgil.

ZOLA R. McCLURE. "Polly."
Scientific.
 Glee Club, '14.
 "When I was young and foolish."
 —Horace.

LEONARD McCLAREN. "Red."
Commercial.
 Honor E. H. S., '13; Football, '11, '12,
 '13, '14.
 "A soldier firm and sound of heart."

FRANK L. MELONE.
Latin.
 "The greatest fault is to be con-
 scious of none."—Carlyle.

S. DOUGLAS MILLER, JR.
Scientific.
 Debating Society, '13, '14.
 "One perpetual grin."

RALPH L. MARRIOTT.
Scientific.
 "Men are not valued for what they
 are, but for what they seem to be."

HAROLD E. MIZENER.
Scientific.
 "Cupid has no bones to pick with
 bachelors."





Fey H. MOODY. "Mood."

Modern Language.

"From a little spark may burst forth
a mighty flame"—Dante.

MILDRED M. MORGAN. "Midge."

Commercial.

"The blush is beautiful but some-
times inconvenient."—Goldoni.

ADAMS J. NEWCOMB. "Snookums."

Latin.

"He never said a foolish thing nor
never did a wise one."

CORALE ELLEN NORTHRUP.

Latin.

"A book is a friend who never de-
ceives."

RAYMOND FREDERICK NORTON. "Nort."

Modern Language.

Debating Society, '12, '13, '14;
Track, '12.

"Call you me fair?
That fair again unsay."

—Shakespeare.

TED P. NUTT. "Teddie."

Modern Language.

Glee Club, '12, '13; Football, '12, '13;
Debating Society, '11, '14.

"A man he was, to all the country
dear."—Goldsmith.

CHARLES EDWARD PARMENTER. "*Chuck.*"
Modern Languages.

Honor E. H. S., '13; Football, '12, '13;
Track, '13; Basketball, '11, '12, '13, '14.

"The path of true love never did run
smooth."—Shakespeare.

AUDRINE M. C. PATTERSON. "*Pat.*"
Commercial.

"Gentle in manner, firm in reality."

C. FRENCH PAYTON.

Scientific.

Football, '12, '13; Track, '12, '13, '14;
Debating Society, '12, '13, '14.

"Small of stature but great of mind."

BERTHA MARIE PETERSON.

Commercial.

"Many are called but few are
chosen."

ROBERT PAUL PORTER.

Scientific.

Glee Club, '11, '12, '13, '14; Basketball,
'13, '14; Football, '13; Debating
Society, '12.

"To be merry best becomes thee."

HARRY G. PRESS.

Debating Society, '12, '13.

"Mildest manner with bravest mind."





HUGH WESLEY REDHEAD.

Manual Training.

Football, '10, '11, '12, '13; Track, '11;
Debating Society, '11.

"As became a noble knight
He was gracious to all ladies."

—Tennyson.

W. HARLAN REES

"Pete."

Manual Training.

Football, '13, '14; Track, '13, '14.

"Happy art thou as if every day
Thou hadst picked up a horseshoe."

RUTH REES.

Commercial.

"A generous heart is sunshine to the
soul."—Horace.

ROSE J. ROTHSCHILD.

Commercial.

"I am not a rose but I have lived
near a rose."—Constant.

HARRY NORRIS SCHOOLER.

"Schoolie."

Scientific.

"It isn't wise to be wiser than neces-
sary."—Quinault.

WALDO EMERSON SCOTT.

"Scottie."

Manual Training.

Orchestra, '11, '12, '13, '14; Glee Club,
'11, '12, '13; Track, '11, '12, '13;

Basketball, '14; Band, '13, '14.

"A cough is a musician's trick to
hide his blunder."—Pindar.

LIEBIE SILBERMAN.

Modern Language.

"Good humor is the health of the soul."—Stanislaus.

DIMPLE C. SIMS.

Scientific.

"Eyes of most holy blue."—Moore.

MARION HELEN SMITH.

Scientific.

Drawing, '11, '12, '13, '14.

"A pleasing countenance is a silent commendation."—Syrus.

IVANETTA M. STEARNS.

Scientific.

"She both attracts and follows."

—Richter.

MARY E. STIMSON.

Latin.

Glee Club, '14; Quill, '14.

"A feast of reason and a flow of soul."—Pope.

LOUISE IRENE STONEHOCKER. "*Stonie.*"

Scientific.

Glee Club, '13, '14.

"A face with gladness over-spread!
Soft smiles by human kindness
bred!"—Wordsworth.





JANE E. SWANSON.

Latin.

Glee Club, '13, '14; Quill, '14.

"The enormous faith of many made for one."—Pope.

LELA LORETTE THOMAS.

Commercial.

"I hold he loves me best who calls me Tom."—Heywood.

FRIEDA TROEGER.

Latin.

"Not much talk. A great sweet silence."—James Jr.

ANNA E. WEISSINGER.

Latin.

Glee Club, '12, '13, '14.

"Men are the cause of women not loving one another."

—La Bruyere.

L. FRED WILL.

Scientific.

Orchestra, '13; Band, '13; Football, '13; Debating Society, '13; Quill, '14.

"I feel an army in my fist."

—Schiller.

MARION WILLIAMS.

"Doc."

Scientific.

Honor, E. H. S., '12; Football, '12, '13.

"Man was born for two things—eating and drinking."

PAUL WINFREY.
Scientific.
 "Knowledge is power."

HARRY T. WOODWARD. *"Roso."*
Latin.
 Glee Club, '12, '13, '14; Debating
 Society, '13, '14.
 "A rough diamond must be polished
 ere it shine."—Dryden.

AGNES MAUD WRIGHT. *"Mike."*
Latin.
 Glee Club, '14.
 'Tis grand, 'tis solemn,
 'Tis an education in itself to look
 upon."—Tennyson.

ETHEL R. SWANSON.
Latin.
 "She's all my fancy painted her,
 She's lovely, she's divine."
 —Wm. Mee.

DORA CAPLAN.
Commercial.
 "My mind to me an empire is."
 —Southwell.

SOL SUNBERG. *"Sollic."*
Scientific.
 Football, '13.
 "Be not afraid of greatness.
 'Twas well writ."





Products of the Knowledge Factory

HAZEL ADAMS

My latest book on feminine beauty is now on sale. This volume contains an excellent treatise on Blondes.

Send for booklet.
Phone us for the price.

ESTHER ALEXANDER

If you are in trouble with your Latin buy one of my Electric Light Attachments which throw light on anything regarding this subject. Especially advised for Virgil students. Costs only 24c.

ALLIEN AMSBERRY

New Edition of Shakespeare's Macbeth in comic form. Now played at the Majestic.

Admission 25c. Come and bring your whole family.

JEANNE ARTHUR

Tablets to promote growth. All doctors endorse this prescription. Teachers of small stature are recommended above all to use this medicine. Absolute satisfaction or no pay. Three boxes for 98c.

REUBEN BERGSTROM

No more cause for worry because of hair falling out. Get one of my Automatic Hair Brushes. Can't be beat. Anybody's hair brushed in two minutes. On special sale now for only 69c.

BERTHA BLAKE

Girls: Get my Composite Bashfulness Eraser. Guaranteed absolutely to relieve spasmodic reddening and to quiet the nerves.

Small size 25c; large size 75c.

ANNA BLEIWEISS

Why not be in style? Come in and see about a new hat.

Our specialty: A pink-stained 45° sloping bonnet with detachable plumage and foliage, worn over the left ear.

All sizes, all prices.

WM. BLEIWEISS

Squiggee. A mop that is guaranteed to clean up anything. No debating society should be without it.

40c. at all dealers.

CLIFFORD BLOOM

Summer Course in "How to become a poet." Write to my summer home for particulars, Blossomville, R. F. D. No. 1.

SYLVIA BOATWRIGHT

Why wear out your eyes by reading? Get my dictaphone and have everything told to you. Instructions in all lines of Domestic Science and common high school branches.

Sold on the installment plan, 50c. down and 50c. a week.

LAWRENCE BOUTIN

Demonstration of my new dance, the "Toothpick Glide," every Friday night at the Neighborhood House. Everybody welcome.



DELLA BRODY

Are you bothered with absent-mindedness and forgetfulness?
Why be troubled more when you can be cured by my "Ideal Adhesive Plaster."
It makes all ideas stick. Absolute cure or your money refunded.
80c. per roll.

LILLIAN BURSTEIN

"The Mischievous Fairy," an ornament which should grace every parlor. Made of finest porcelain. Delicately tinted.
Price \$1.19.

ED BYERS

There is no more need of coming to school late. Purchase one of my New Invention Alarm clocks. It has got the Big Ben beat a block.
Costs only \$1.

CHARLES CHAMBERLAIN

Special prepared Fruit Coloring.
Sold at all grocers. 10c. a bottle.

EDNA CLARKE

THE BERYL.

Something new and nifty in the line of hat pins. Neat, not gaudy, not too long, just long enough. Head finished in finest gold and not conspicuously large. Very sharp, just the thing to finish a well-dressed woman's costume.
A rare bargain at 98c.

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Why are you fat?
Why not become comfortable?
My new Compound makes you feel and look young once more.
20c. a box.

MILDRED COLGAN

Don't have any more guessing about your accounts. Use our Invincible Computer.
Price \$2.50.

CLEATIE DEVINE

The Reverberating Resonator. Makes all small sounds large. Should be in every hall and theatre.
Price \$5 per foot.

MYRON COHEN

Conversation—the Greatest Art. A wonderful new book. Teaches how to talk brilliantly on any and every subject or about nothing. Very useful for bashful people.

GEORGE COOKE

Price 45c.
Learn how to make good cookies.
Use my—Cooke's Cookless Cookie Cooker.
Ask your dealer for a demonstration.
60c. per dozen.

WALTER DUNAGAN

A perpetual motion machine.
Used chiefly for pulling washing machines.
Given away at \$50.

FRANCINE DYSINGER

A bottle of my Eloquence Oil will help anyone.
Sold by all druggists, \$1.00 a bottle.



ETHEL ECKBERG

A wonderful solution to remove paint from cheeks when too thickly spread. Especially adapted for beginners in the art.

PEARL EDWORTHY

Yukaspearpepmint Fruit Gum. A new gum which does not lose its flavor. All high school students should use it. One stick will last a week. Six sticks for a dime.

EDITH ERICKSON

Now on sale my new book on "Love Affairs of Great Women." A good model for the coming generation. For sale at Isaac Abram's Second-Hand Book Store.

LOUIS ESBENSEN

SUPERB STANDARD CUFFS.

Especially adapted for those who take examinations. Guaranteed not to shrink. Ask for the Superb Standard Clupeco Shrunk Cuffs. Sold everywhere.

RALEIGH FARLOW

Why grow fat? Try our new cure—walking. Not hard exercise, just plodding. Write us for specific directions.

MARION FOGG

New Idea Self-Pronouncing Dictionary. Pocket Edition. Contains all the latest words, with their correct pronunciation. Price 25c.

IVY GARTSEE

Serapha Piano Player. The newest and best Piano Player on the market. Plays any piece melodiously. Beautifully finished. Price \$150.

NATANAEL GRILL

Double-Power High Flyer! For the first time the Monoplane is brought down to a moderate price. Everyone can soar.

CLARENCE HARVEY

The Climax. The best light on any subject. Better than Edison's Mazda. Saves pupils' eyestrain. Always ready when needed.

MELBOURNE HARVEY.

The Knowledge Pneumatic Hammer. Best thing of its kind. Sews steel as easily as a lady stitches a dress. 25,000 strokes to the minute. Supersedes all others in speed and effectiveness. Price, \$225.

LOUISE HASKAMP

The Knowledge Factory's Spading Fork. A very useful article. Very strong. All kinds of digging made easy. Price 50c.

REECE HAWORTH

Hold-tite Glue. For use in all kinds of mending. Sticks to whatever it touches better than any other glue or cement on the market. Price 20c. per bottle.

VIVIAN HERVEY.

Rosterbakeerboil Fireless Cooker. The very best on the market. Bakes cakes a dainty brown. Makes your roasts tender, juicy and appetizing. Cooks your breakfast while you sleep. Only \$25.



GEORGIA HODGES

Automatic Spade. A constant digger. Goes deep. Very effective.
Price \$7.50.

FLORENCE HOLLINGSWORTH

Artificial daisies. Just the thing for your new spring hat. Made of silk and velvet. Guaranteed not to fade from rain or sun.
\$2.00 per bunch.

WALTER HOMAN

Y. M. C. A. Musical Waterwings. As good as their name. When filled with air and struck they give forth what might easily be construed for music. Very soothing. Has sleep-producing effect on infants.
Price 50c. per pair or two for 75c.

FLOYD HORINE

The Imperial. A dandy, handy pocket-knife. Finest steel blades. Always sharp. Guaranteed not to grow dull or to rust.
Price \$1.00.

OPAL HOWARD

Our best Music Roll. Made of best sheepskin. Large and roomy. Guaranteed for five years.
Price \$1.50.

FRED HUDSON

Fredson Motor Car. Just the thing for a small family. Small and speedy. Neat not gaudy. Durable, good-looking and well built.
Extremely low price: 4-cylinder, \$800; 6-cylinder, \$1000.

LANCE HULL

Jumping Jacks. What child is not delighted with these dear old toys? Ours are attractive and durable. Made of pine, covered with best paint. The baby can not eat this paint off.
Price 10c.

FLOYD HUNTER

Jumbo, our best toy Elephant. Made of fine gray felt on steel and wooden frame. Nods its head when shaken. Walks and wiggles ears when wound by key in side.
Price 69c.

JANNIE HUNTER

Loquatia—the newest Talking Machine. Surpasses any yet invented. Self-starting and stopping. Excellently finished. Guaranteed for five years.
Price \$75.

RUFUS JACKSON

The Omniscient Family Encyclopedia. The only complete and authoritative Encyclopedia on the market. Information on all subjects: Science, History, Literature, Sociology, Philosophy, Art and Oratory.

Teaches you to talk on any subject at any time. Invaluable to high school students.

LILLIAN JACOBSON

The Knowledge Factory's Best Chocolate Creams. Made strictly in accordance with pure-food laws. The more you eat the more you want. Done up in sealed pound packages.
Per pound 50c.

JOSEPH JOHNSON

Best Baseballs. Made to wear. Covered with horsehide. Especially recommended for professionals.
Price \$1.25.



JULIA JOHNSON

Business Phonograph. Made of best material. Indispensable to the business man.

Price \$50.

MILDRED JOHNSON

New invention! A Typist Machine! No need to learn typewriting, simply speak your letter into the phonograph, turn a crank and your message is typed. Write us for further explanations.

Price \$75—\$5.00 down and \$5.00 a month.

RUTH KIRSCHER

The Get-Up Alarm Clock. Best steel works. Good face. Handsomely finished in nickel. Awakens one with a pleasant voice.

Price \$75.

GLADYS KOCH

The Home Sewing Machine. Made with best steel and iron works. Oak cabinet. All the latest attachments.

Price \$45.

DON KOONS

Dresser. Made in Solid Oak, Circassian, Walnut or Mahogany. Oak, \$35; Walnut, \$49; Mahogany, \$49.

RALPH KRAMER

Something New! A box to hold your knowledge. Made of best red pine. Knowledge held safely and soundly. Strong iron lock. Used by president of 1914 E. H. S. senior class.

Price \$10.

EMMA KURTZWEIL

Traveling Case. Something always needed. Made of best alligator hide. Guaranteed for five years.

Price \$6.98.

LLOYD LACEY

Superfine Cameras. Best on the market. Extra fine lens. Used by all best photographers.

\$10 to \$125.

MARION MAC RAE

Here is your chance to buy really good copies of the famous picture "Culture." Should be in every home. No one can be near one of these pictures without feeling its refining influence. Size 12x20.

Sepia tones, 59c; eight colors and gold, \$1.00.

HAZEL McCLANAHAN

Never-give-up Glue. When once applied, never leaves article. Makes old things like new.

Price 50c. per bottle.

RALPH MARRIOTT

Complete set of Engineers' Tools—Ropes, Tar-Buckets, Traveling Cranes, Donkey Engines and Pike Tongs. Just the thing to teach the boy engineering. Not a toy.

Price \$5.00.

ZOLA McCLURE

The Novus Monoplane. Guaranteed to fly as high as any yet sent up. Has not fallen yet; is as stable as a rocking-chair. Be among the fast and purchase this machine.

Price, \$4.00.

FRANK MELONE

A Retuned Harp that vibrates on being struck and emits the words "I don't know." In four years' test it has never failed.

Cheap at \$25.00.



DOUGLAS MILLER

A Tabulated Record of Historical Events. Very authentic. Will be sent out this June, bound in the latest English styles, a binding much used by publishers. Everyone wishing to teach history in a neat, business-like manner, should own this record.

Very cheap for the price, \$.50.

HAROLD MIZENER

A new form of flag-pole, very stately and of unusual height. The ball is painted red on the top, and faced with becoming polka dot effect. When the wind is blowing, there issues forth a faint, but distantly musical sound, a desirable asset to all schools and asylums.

Price, \$26.

FEY MOODY

A Non-Return Valve. An instrument through which you may put things you never want to see again. For four years we have been testing this valve by thrusting in fragments of English, etc., and not once has any returned to give evidence of its entrance. Wonderful invention.

Price, \$1.81.

MILDRED MORGAN

A Faucet possessing medical properties. Was once attached to the fountain of youth. Those desiring youth and happiness would do well to connect this faucet to their water system.

Price, \$1.98.

ADAMS NEWCOMB

A Rumble Mill. Into this mill can be put old rags, scraps of cloth and a few buttons; turn a lever and pull out a wooden dummy, all Englished up, in the latest styles.

Price, \$15.00.

CORALE NORTHRUP

Jessica. The latest and best doll. Has quaint, child-like face. Made of celluloid.

Price, 25c.

RAY NORTON

A Toy Windmill for the little folk. Can be blown by the gentlest breeze; revolves with a pleasant rattle which will cause your boy to convulse with laughter.

41c. per dozen, wholesale.

TED NUTT

The Omnipotent. A wonderful new steam-roller. Guaranteed to overcome all obstacles. Especially recommended for use on college and high school campuses, and the lawns of public buildings.

Almost given away at \$150.

AUDRINE PATTERSON

A double-edged Chisel of silver finish, used for digging into hard propositions, and keeping at them, until they are finished.

Price, \$1.50.

FRENCH PAYTON

A new three-barreled Kettledrum. Can be tuned to any pitch, and will accompany any orchestra. Very handy and reliable.

Price, \$5.00, including the sticks.

BERTHA PETERSON

A Phonograph that will not annoy the neighborhood, does not screech and gives talks that are of educational value.

Price, \$4.49.

PAUL PORTER

A Whachama Callem, an apparatus used in chemistry for the collection of light gases. This machine will liberate the gases any time during the recitation period, if the little lid in the front end is opened. Indispensable to chemists.

Price, \$4.53.



RUTH REES

A new creation—a Hat that is nothing but aigrettes and ribbons, flowers and other decorations. In spite of all this, covers the head.
Price, postpaid, 98c.

ROSE ROTHSCHILD

A Fashion Plate for sensible people; the only one of its kind on earth.
Price, 2c. per copy.

WALDO SCOTT

Tomtintolla. The musical instrument so popular among the natives of Guinea. First appearance in America.
Price, 89c.

NORRIS SCHOOLER

A new surveyor's tape, forty yards long. Different from all others. All along its length are suggestions for county fairs, and circuses, general rules for baseball, field days, etc; so that the surveyor may become popular in the towns through which he may pass.

LIBBIE SILBERMAN

A voluminous volume on Diplomacy. Anyone in hard straits will do well to read this book. Guaranteed to deliver one from all adverse circumstances.

DIMPLE SIMS

An unknown quantity. As yet we are unable to give any name to this invention. It has responded willingly to all tests and bids fair to become very useful.

MARION SMITH

The Chef-d'oeuvre of Science. A general recipe for scholastic concoctions. Noted in East High as a trusty aid to those whose capital extremities have become ossified.

IVANETTE STEARNS

Intellectual Laughing Gas. Very soluble in the presence of boys. Will respond to mental suggestion, which is unusual for such gases.
Price, \$2.00 per cubic foot.

MARY STIMSON

A Wonderful Book on Faith and Happiness. Anyone reading this book and digesting the ethereal lessons on love and trust in humanity, is surely on the way toward finding the Philosopher's Stone.
Price, \$2.50.

LOUISE STONEHOCKER

Concentrated Picric Acid, noted for its bitter taste, will take all the shill from shilly-shallies, is therefore very useful. Is also used as a dye, making loud, gaudy colors dark and sober.
Price, \$5.00 per pound.

ETHEL SWANSON

A delicate piece of dress goods, into which has been woven all the intricacies of the high school curriculum. Can be worn on all occasions where first-hand knowledge is required in very quick time.
Price, \$4.50 per yard.

JANE SWANSON

An authentic model of an Egyptian Thoth; just the thing for people who never study. Touch a spring and move the indicator to left and the desired information on Latin, French, Domestic Science and European travels will pour forth until the power is shut off. This should be in every home.
Price, Bronze, \$15.00; Gold, \$50.00.

LELA THOMAS

A Fulgarite or Thunder Tube. An invention calculated to solidify all soft substances; freeze all warmth from the atmosphere and at the same time illuminate all dark objects. As the patent on this article is still pending, we withhold the price. Watch papers for further announcement.



FRIEDA TROEGER

A Silentographasmile. A little wooden toy, which, on being addressed nods in return with a smile of gratitude. The mechanism is noiseless.
Amuse your children for 49c.

ANNA WEISSINGER

A Lieber-Kuhn, Sensitive Mirror for throwing light on opaque objects. Bores, sycophants, philophastrers and sophists are warned not to use this mirror, for they will be shown in their true light.
Price, \$3.50.

FRED WILL

A Boring Bit that pushes right into the opposing obstacle, and does not stop until every atom of the opposition has been laid out by itself. Ready for microscopic inspection.
Price, 53c.

MARION WILLIAMS

Good Rawhide. Warranted to be durable and lasting. Tested thoroughly in the classroom and on the gridiron.

TED WOODARD

Angelic Hash. A delicious new confection. Just the thing for the ladies. Done up in sealed half-pound or pound packages, and guaranteed to be strictly pure, fresh and soft.
Price, 30c. per pound.

AGNES WRIGHT

The Philosopher's Stone. Solvent for all insoluble compounds. The fulcrum on which the lever of science may turn in removing the superstition and darkness from a benighted world.
Value—incalculable.

PAUL WINFREY

How to get Chemistry without trying. A book which is of special value to high school students.
Price, \$1.50.

HUGH REDHEAD

New kind of Bean Pole. Made of best steel. Absolutely guaranteed to last forever. Can be left out all winter. Will stand exposures to all weather.
Price, \$2.50.

HARRY PRESS

Book-case, made of best seasoned cypress. In seven sections with top and base.
Price, \$15.00.

CHARLES PARMENTER

Scalpine—Better than Herpicide. Makes hair grow on a cement walk.
Price, 50c. per bottle.

LEONARD McCLAREN

Red-Light. A brilliant beacon. Just the thing for the rear light of an automobile.
Price, \$3.98.

LANCE HULL

Mintofresh. A brand new drink. Refreshes and cools. Better than Coca-Cola or Spearmint Gum.
Per Case, \$2.00.

SOL SUNBERG

Something new! A mouth muffler. Decreases the sounds of the vocal organs. If not satisfactory, money cheerfully refunded.
Price, 19c.



KARL BRUMFIELD

A New Invention! The Quiet-keeper. Can make any noise quiet and peaceful. Works by electricity.
Price \$5.00.

DORA CAPLAN

Statue of a new deity recently unearthed. Appears to be a goddess of sewing. Grasp your first opportunity to buy a copy of this new goddess.
Price, 69c.

DOROTHY CARPENTER

A beautiful butterfly ornament for ladies' hair. Made of best pearl beads.
Price, \$1.50.

LEONARD GRIFFITH

A wonderful new spinning machine. Spins all yarns faster than any ever invented before.
Just the thing for your modern factory.
Price, \$500.

Class Prophecy

EDNA CLARKE

In the year 1914, I graduated from East Des Moines High School and immediately sailed for England to continue my education. This land eventually became my home, but my thoughts incessantly wandered back to my "ain coun-tree," to my classmates and friends of by-gone days, and in the spring of 1930, I secured passage to America, and was soon on my way to Liverpool to embark.

It was in the glow of the fast-sinking sun and as twilight deepened into darkness that our ship left the harbor and we sped out over the broad Atlantic. I had just settled myself comfortably in a steamer chair when I heard someone say:

"Well, if that isn't Edna Clarke!"

"Why, Frieda Troeger," I exclaimed, looking up. "Is it really you? How unexpected! Do tell me what you have been doing since I saw you last."

"Missionary work in Africa," she replied, "and I am on my way home on a furlough. But to think that I should meet you. Have you heard about Lawrence Boutin?"

"No!"

"He is in Africa on a hunting trip. I met him at Cape Town just before I sailed."

"Well, I declare. Really that's about the last thing I would ever have thought of that boy's doing."

"He told me that Rufus Jackson and Adams Newcomb are at the head of an industrial school in the south."

"Yes. Agnes Wright is in England. She is one of the most defiant suffragettes. Only last week she stole into the British museum and deliberately chopped up a fifty-thousand dollar painting. I tell you, the women in England are set on having their rights."

Thus our conversation ran on until the early hours of the morning, and the remainder of the journey passed rapidly, for the time was spent in discussing old school days, and almost before we realized it we found ourselves at New York.

I hastened ashore and, stepping into a taxi, was quickly conveyed through the crowded thoroughfares of the metropolis to Hotel Windsor. Stepping up to the desk I was proceeding, under the scrutinizing gaze of the clerk, to inscribe my name on the register, when the question, "When did you arrive? Are you on your way to Des Moines?" fell upon my ears, with such startling effect, that the pen dropped from my fingers, and looking up, I beheld, much to my surprise, Lance Hull.

After a few minutes' chat, I was shown to my rooms and having refreshed myself, I began to scan the pages of a morning paper.

"Of all things!" I suddenly exclaimed, half aloud, for the following advertisement met my gaze:

Professors Grill and Scott
Accompanied by Madame Gartsee,



In Concert
At the Metropolitan Music Hall
Monday evening, May 1.

Seats \$5.00 to \$8.50.

The Greatest Attraction of the Season.

The society column next held my attention, for there I beheld the announcement of the engagement of Miss Anna Weissinger, one of New York's most popular society belles. How good it seemed to hear of these old classmates once more.

The following day was Sunday, and promptly at half past ten I was ushered into a pew in old Trinity Church. Presently the service began, and the rector arose to announce his text. I was impressed with the feeling that I had at some time before seen that face, yet where, I could not remember. Then all in a moment it flashed across my mind—it was Walter Homan, standing there in all the dignity of the rector's robes. As I was stepping into the aisle at the close of the service, a hand grasped mine and Florence Hollingsworth exclaimed, "What a pleasant surprise!"

"I should think it is," said I; "and what attraction has New York for you? A minister's wife! And the minister? But that's easy to guess."

Five o'clock of the same afternoon found me waiting in the Pennsylvania station for the Philadelphia train. Presently, a stylishly-dressed woman entered with a little child and seated herself beside me.

"Has the Chicago limited—why—is it possible?" she asked in astonishment.

"Mildred Morgan, I didn't know you. Are you traveling, too?"

"Oh, no, just waiting for Mildred Colgan. She is coming from Canada to visit me on the Hudson."

"How I should like to see her, but I really must say good-bye, for they are calling my train."

In a few moments I was being whizzed along at a rapid rate and we were soon crossing the boundary line into Pennsylvania. As the train pulled into Harrisburg, the air rang with the shouts of newsboys.

"Extra! extra! Nutt to Congress," was heard on all sides.

I quickly leaned out of the window and summoning a newsboy, procured a paper. Eagerly I scanned the headlines: "Theodore Nutt, the man with the smile, elected from the fourth district by large majority."

"I always knew that boy would make his way in the world," I remarked to myself as the train moved on.

We were just nearing the outskirts of Philadelphia when a brilliantly colored billboard caught my eye, on which was inscribed in glaring letters:

"Everlasting Chewing Gum,
The Kind that Everybody Likes,
Manufactured by
The L. Esbensen Co.,
Philadelphia, Pa."

I was unable to repress a smile, for my thoughts were carried back to the chief propensity of Louis' school days, which it was evident, he still retained.

At noon I stopped to gaze into a shop window in the heart of Philadelphia.

"Isn't that an exquisite gown?" remarked a woman on my right.

I turned at the sound of that voice, and there before me stood Allien Amsberry. Her invitation to lunch was readily accepted, and we were soon enjoying a delightful chat at the Rees-Ried tea rooms.

"Do you know?" asked my hostess, "that Audrine Patterson and Dimple Sims are in Philadelphia?"

"Why no."

"Yes, they are librarians, and Emma Kurtzweil is on the Ladies' Home Journal staff. And I must tell you that Rose Rothschild and Dora Caplan are running beauty parlors."

"Surely Philadelphia must be a popular resort. But what's this?" I asked, picking up a piece of printed matter. "Of all things! Madame Lillian Jacobson is to lecture this afternoon on 'The Reduction of Flesh.'"

Had it been the production rather than the reduction, I might have considered going, but as I hardly believed the information would suit my needs, we determined upon a visit to the art gallery.

We stood for some moments in silence, gazing at the wonderful masterpieces before us.

The Quill

"Here is a picture signed, 'Delno Hall'!" I suddenly exclaimed, as I caught sight of the signature inscribed upon a handsome painting. "Can that be our Delno Hall? Certainly that is a fitting subject for him. He always did dote so on pretty maids."

At this moment a familiar-looking figure entered the gallery. Could it be Ethel Swanson? But I was not long in doubt. I had guessed rightly—it was she, en-route to California for her health.

* * * * *

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor, and the Illinois limited pulled slowly out of the Broad street station. I purchased a magazine and was aimlessly turning the pages when an article by Miss Hazel Adams, entitled "The Harm and Benefit of Laughing," caught my eye, and in a very few moments, I was completely lost in its contents.

Presently, looking up, I met the gaze of the gentleman across the aisle, who proved to be none other than Ted Woodward.

"Another traveler," I remarked.

"Yes, I am a traveling salesman. I suppose you know that the governor speaks at Cincinnati tonight?"

"No, and pray who is he?"

"Governor Frederick Will."

"Why, I can scarcely believe it."

"And Anna Bleiweiss is his private secretary."

"Surely the 1914 class are rising to heights sublime."

I had just resumed my reading when a tall and slender brunette entered the car and settled herself near me. After casting several sidelong glances from behind the pages of my book, I finally ventured to speak.

"Can it be that you are Hazel Mac-Clanahan?" I asked.

"Yes, it is I, but I did not recognize you."

"I hear that you are a saleslady for the Jarvis Soap Company."

"Yes, and this morning at Marietta, I met Corale Northrup. She is teaching Latin in the high school there. I suppose you have heard about Bertha Peterson and Mildred Johnson? They are the society butterflies of Cincinnati. Only last week they gave a most successful

tango tea. Esther Alexander, I hear, has joined the Red Cross Society."

When we reached Chicago I gathered up my luggage and hurried onto the platform where a shower of rice suddenly descended upon me.

"A bridal party," I thought to myself, as I stepped upon the pavement. The next moment I was confronted by a very diminutive figure whom I recognized as Marion Fogg.

"Did you see the bride?" she asked as we stepped into her limousine.

"No, do you know who it is?"

"It's Ethel Ekberg. She was married last night to a prominent banker, and several of the '14 class were at the wedding. Ed Byers was best man, and, being late as usual, delayed the ceremony half an hour. He is at the present time the attorney-general of the state of Iowa. Of course you remember Ivanetta Stearns. She came from St. Paul to act as maid of honor. Louise Haskamp, Georgia Hodges, Fey Moody, Raymond Norton, Marian MacRae and Frank Melone, all of whom are living in Chicago, were also present."

"How good it is to hear about them all!" I exclaimed. "But, by the way, have you read the fashion article in the 'Herald' by Lola MacClure?"

"Yes, and I found it extremely interesting. Have you ever used Vivian Hervey's cook book?"

"Why, no. I didn't know that she had written one."

At this moment the following announcement on a bulletin board attracted my attention:

"Koons and Schooler
Present
'Nonsense'
A Five Act Comedy
by
Douglas Miller,
Majestic Theater
April 10th."

"Why that is tonight, is it not?" I asked.

"Yes, and we certainly can't miss it. I have had seats reserved for a week. But I almost forgot to tell you that Mel-

bourne Harvey was at my door this morning selling patent clothespins."

We had now stopped at a book store, on the window of which were inscribed the names of "Mariott and Chamberlain." I was wandering leisurely about among the rows of books when I spied a familiar name and hastily picking up the volume, discovered the following title: "How to Work Teachers, an Aid to High School Students, by Libbie Silberman."

"Who would ever have thought of that girl's writing a book," I mused.

Eight o'clock found us on our way to the theater, filled with a deep spirit of anticipation.

"Just look at that policeman dashing down the street," I burst out, as a blue-coated officer passed us. "Doesn't he have a familiar look? Floyd Hunter, did you say? I never should have guessed it. But what is that music?"

"Oh, that is the Salvation Army," was the reply. "Clifford Bloom is the leading singer. He and Clarence Harvey joined the army a year ago."

We had by this time reached our destination.

"What lovely music," I remarked.

"Yes, that is Dunagan's orchestra. But you ought to have been here last week to have seen Ruth Kirsher play the ghost in 'Hamlet.' It was really thrilling. Do you see those two gentlemen in the front row?" she questioned. "They are Ralph Kramer and William Bleiweiss, prominent Chicago business men."

I was now aware of a hand on my arm and turning around was confronted by Bertha Blake, a reporter for the "Record Herald."

Just as our curiosity was beginning to be aroused concerning the lateness of the performance, the audience was informed that Mr. Schooler had been taken with an attack of nervous prostration and the performance must be postponed. It was with great disappointment that we turned our steps homeward.

"I am not surprised," I remarked. "Don't you recall how nervous that poor boy always was in school?"

At an early hour on the following morning I was boarding the Rocky

Mountain Limited enroute to Des Moines, the place of all most dear to me, where lingered memories and friendships never to be forgotten. The hours seemed as ages and it was only during the latter part of the journey that I was able in some degree to appease my restless spirit with the contents of a morning paper from "That City of Certainities."

On the first page my eyes caught the following headlines: "Great Improvement in Council. Action of Mayor Hudson and Councilmen Clinger, Devine and Cook Meets with Much Approval. Bergstrom and Mizener Favor Reduction of Salaries."

"That, indeed, speaks well for their training," I pondered, as I eagerly scanned the column. But still another surprise awaited me in an article by Lillian Burstien on "How to Keep Young and Beautiful."

The sports department was not passed by and my search was soon rewarded by the following item of interest: "East High to enter state meet. Coach MacClaren reports team in good condition and is confident of first honors."

"Of course they'll come out ahead," I argued. "East High always did come up to what was expected of her."

Before the train had come to a standstill, I was on the platform, impatient to be off and immediately darted down Fourth street with a joyful throb of the heart.

"Parmenter's Cafe, Open Day and Night"

presently loomed up before me and thither I turned my footsteps. Upon entering, I was greeted by a group of smiling faces, a luncheon party of married women, graduates of 1914.

"How glad I am to see you all," I exclaimed, looking down the line and meeting the glances each in turn of Jeanne Arthur, Louise Stonehocker, Lela Thomas, Edith Erickson, Marion Smith, Francine Dysinger and Jannie Hunter. "It is such a pleasant surprise." It was, indeed, a delightful hour that I spent in conversation with these old classmates whose faces I had not looked upon for so many years.

The Quill

So strong was my desire to gaze again upon the familiar city scenes that I was not long in setting out to satisfy it. There was the Orpheum with its alluring program:

M. Williams, an Acrobat of Superior Ability,
A World-Wide Wonder.

Lacey and Hayworth—
in
The Long and the Short of It.
A One Act Farce

by
Joseph Johnson.

Sol Sunberg.

The Greatest Comedian of the Middle West;

A Whole Show in Himself.

On Sixth avenue, a sign extending over the walk held my attention:

"Paul Porter.

Sodas and Soft Drinks.

A Cool Resort for Hot People."

Great was the temptation to enter therein, but still greater was the desire to board the approaching car which would convey me to East High, the place where I most longed to be, and to the latter I yielded.

Immediately I recognized the woman beside me, and turning to her exclaimed: "Opal Howard, I had not thought of meeting you here. And you are bound for East High too! Music Supervisor of the Des Moines schools? How lovely! Do tell me about some of the old grads. Floyd Horine lecturing on the Chautauqua platform! I always did think he possessed oratorical ability. Yes, I knew of Adolph Kvale's being the United States Minister to Norway. I met him last fall in London. But I was more than surprised to learn that Dorothy Carpenter was supervisor of the Des Moines Kindergarten."

My gaze was now resting on the rows of advertisements which lined either side of the car:

Press and Redhead.

Men's Fashion Shop.

The Latest Styles in Clothes.

The Griffith-Brumfield Ice Cream Co.,

Plain or Fancy Sherbets and Ices.

Rapid Delivery.

Payton and Rees,
Purity Chocolates,
The Candy of Quality,
For Old and Young.

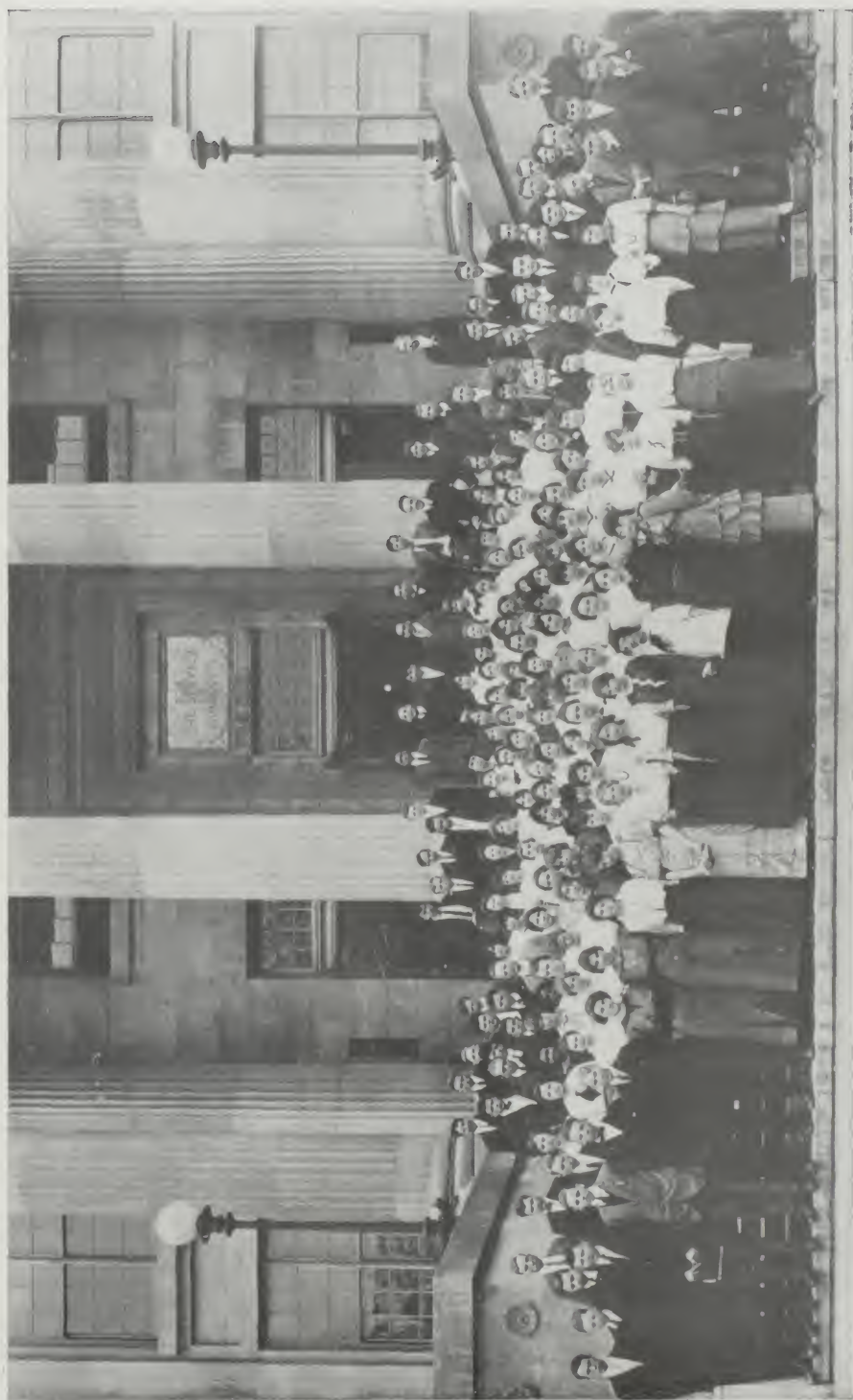
"What has become of Pearl Edworthy?" I questioned, "and Gladys Koch, too? They were always the closest of friends. Oh, of course, I remember reading of Pearl's election to the state presidency of the W. C. T. U., but I really had not heard that Gladys is in charge of the day nursery at the Roadside Settlement. So at last those two girls are separated! What was that you were saying about Myron Cohen? Running a ten-cent store in Valley Junction! Getting rich quick, I suppose."

"Maple street," shouted the conductor, and there before us was the dear old school. What memories it brought back—memories of days long past but not forgotten. An assembly! Just what I had hoped. But who was that standing before the students? Ah, yes, at last I recognized that face. It was Sylvia Boatwright, but how changed and careworn! "Evidently," I thought to myself, "those youngsters are causing her no small amount of anxiety."

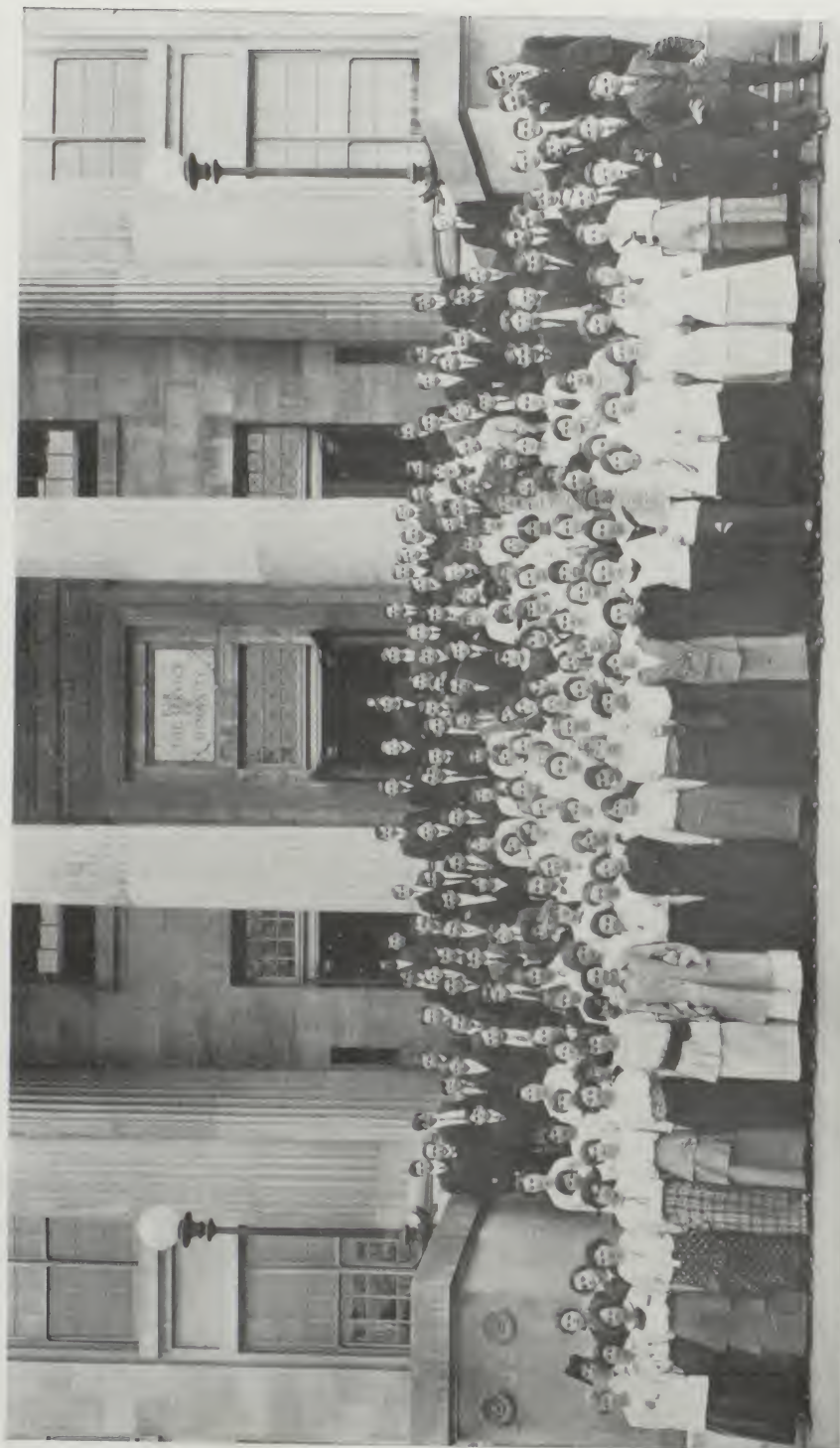
How good it was to wander once more through those corridors and take a peep into the familiar classrooms. But where were the teachers of by-gone days? The same old faces failed to greet me. Yet some were far from new to me—faces that I had looked upon in that building many times before. There was Mary Stinson attempting to impart her stored-up history knowledge to those listless pupils; and Jane Swanson—how often I had thought of her—expounding the depths of English literature. And yet another did I find when ambling down the hall, I encountered Della Brody, an experienced teacher of German.

For hours I roamed about, reviving old memories. Each familiar spot reminded me of old acquaintances and days of Auld Land Syne.

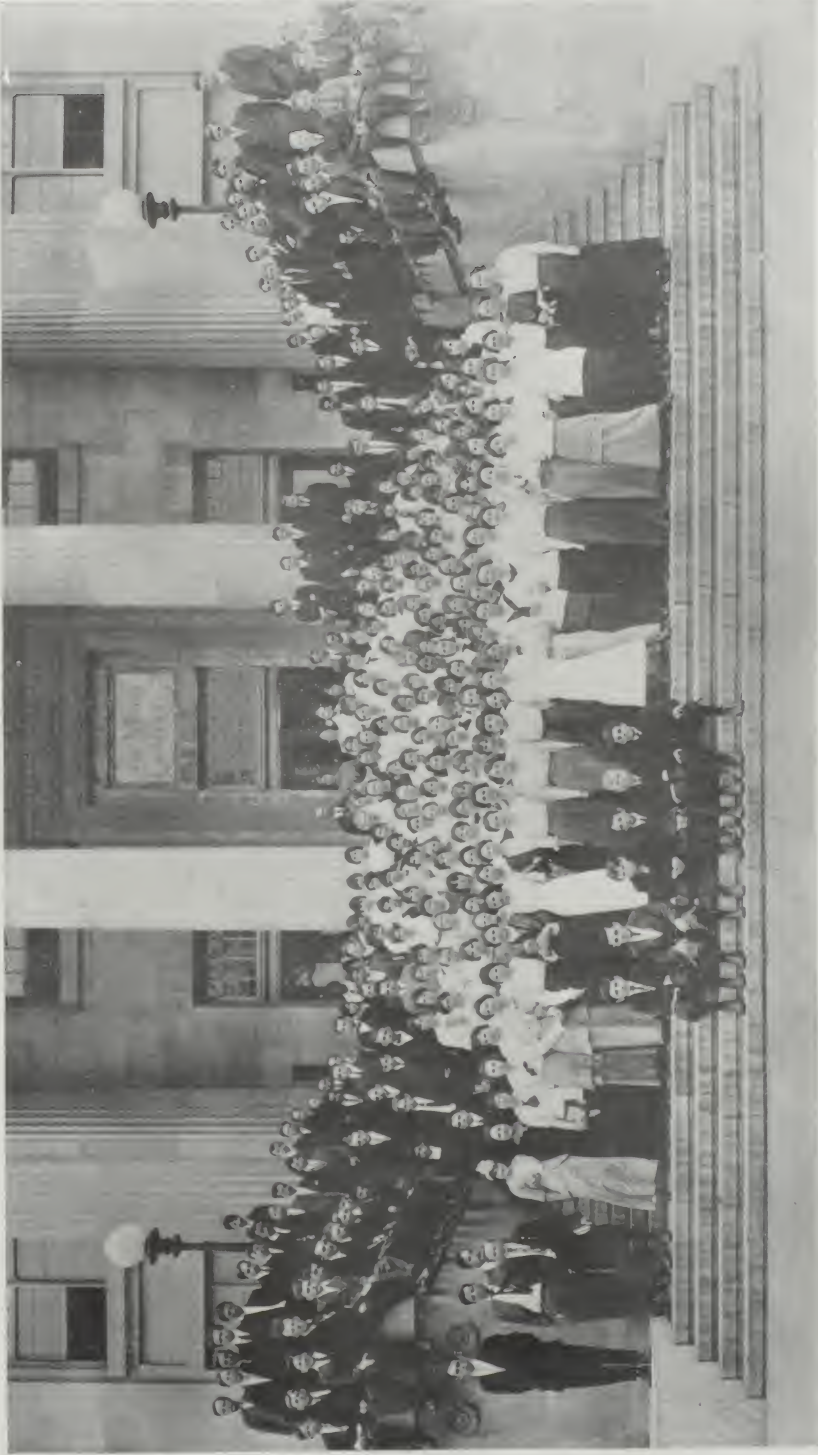
Later as I turned back to that land across the water, it was with a deeper feeling of satisfaction and contentment than had been mine for many months, and I could say with Cicero, "Friends, though absent, are still present."



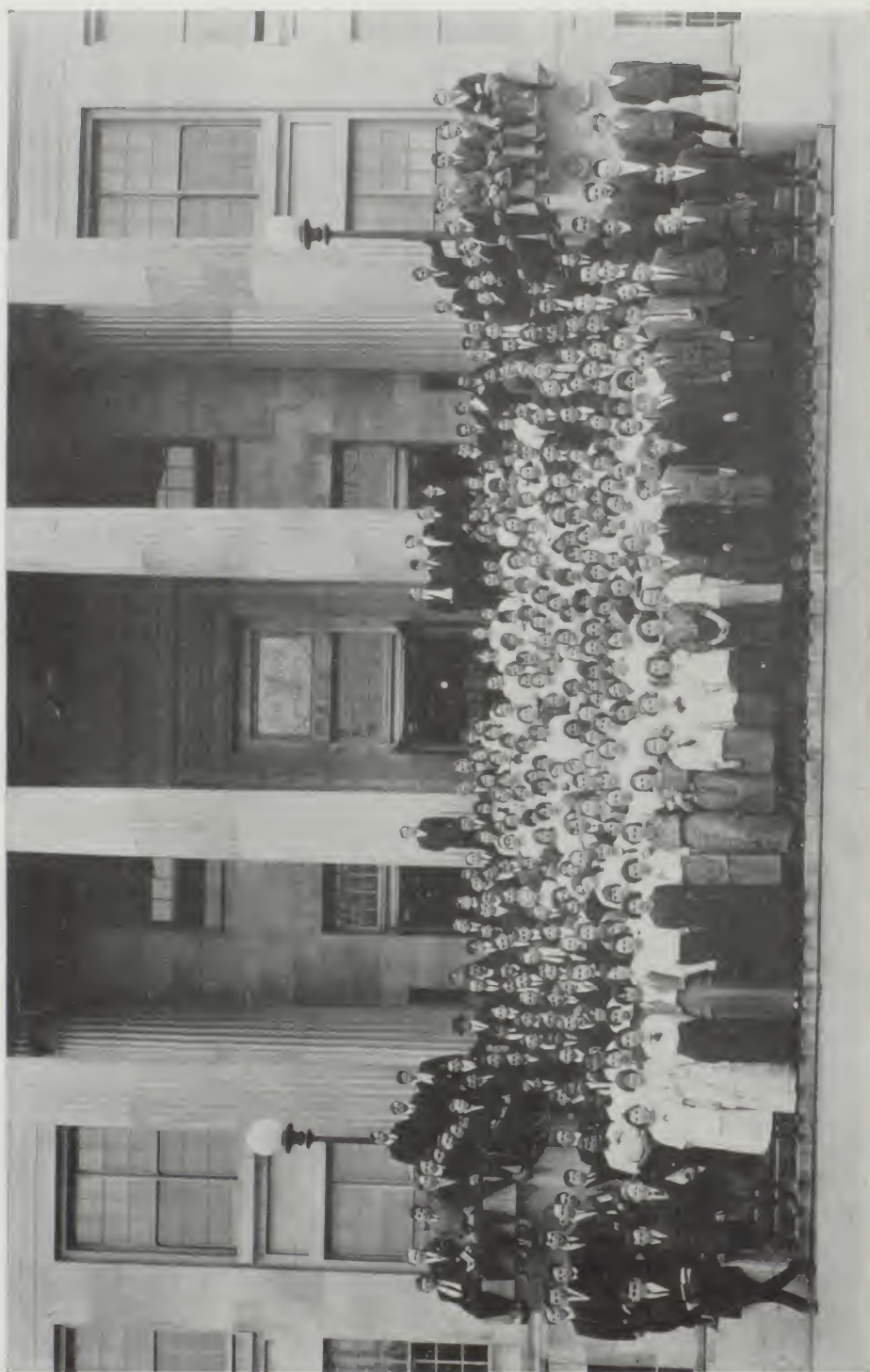
Juniors



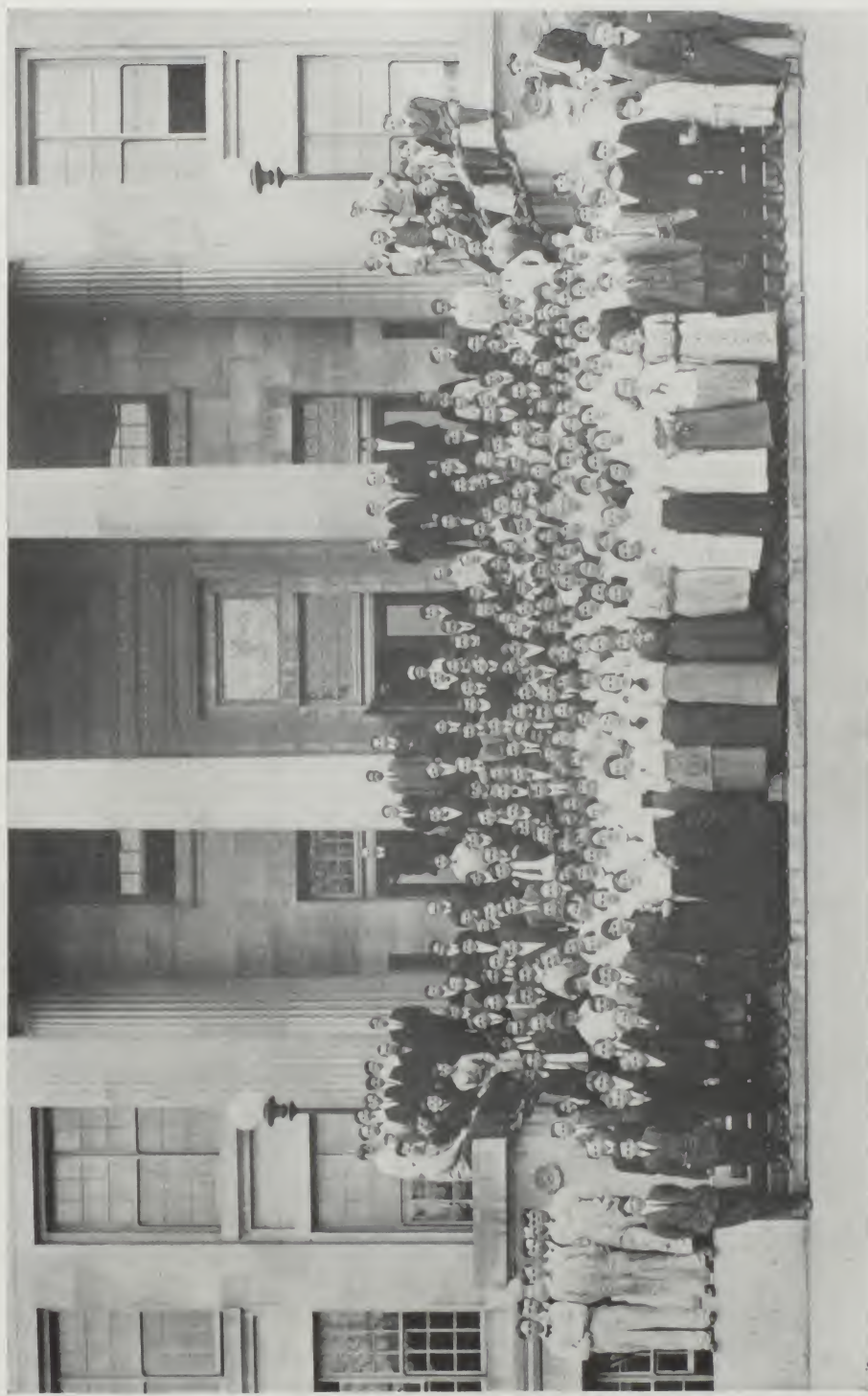
Sophomores



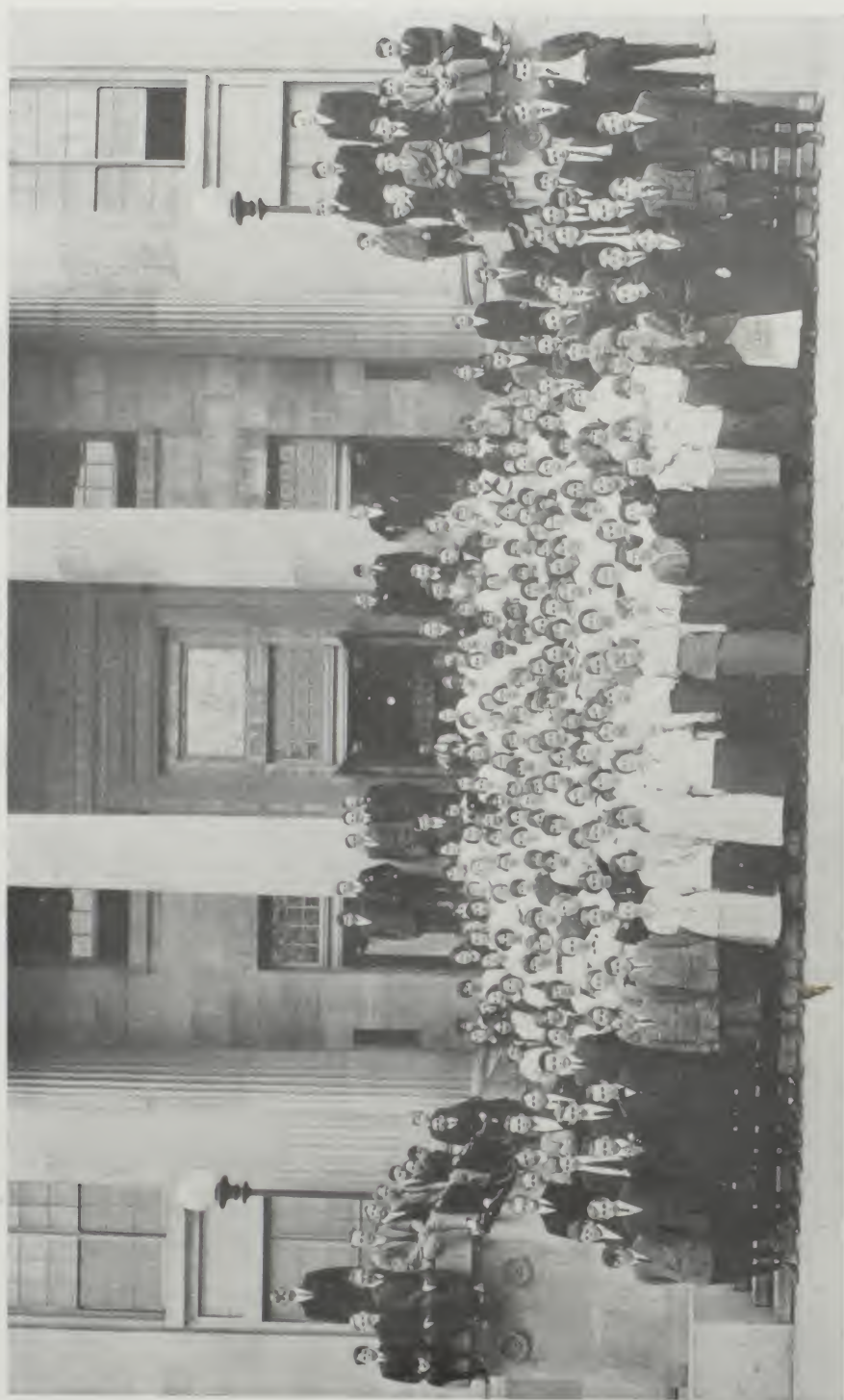
Business Department



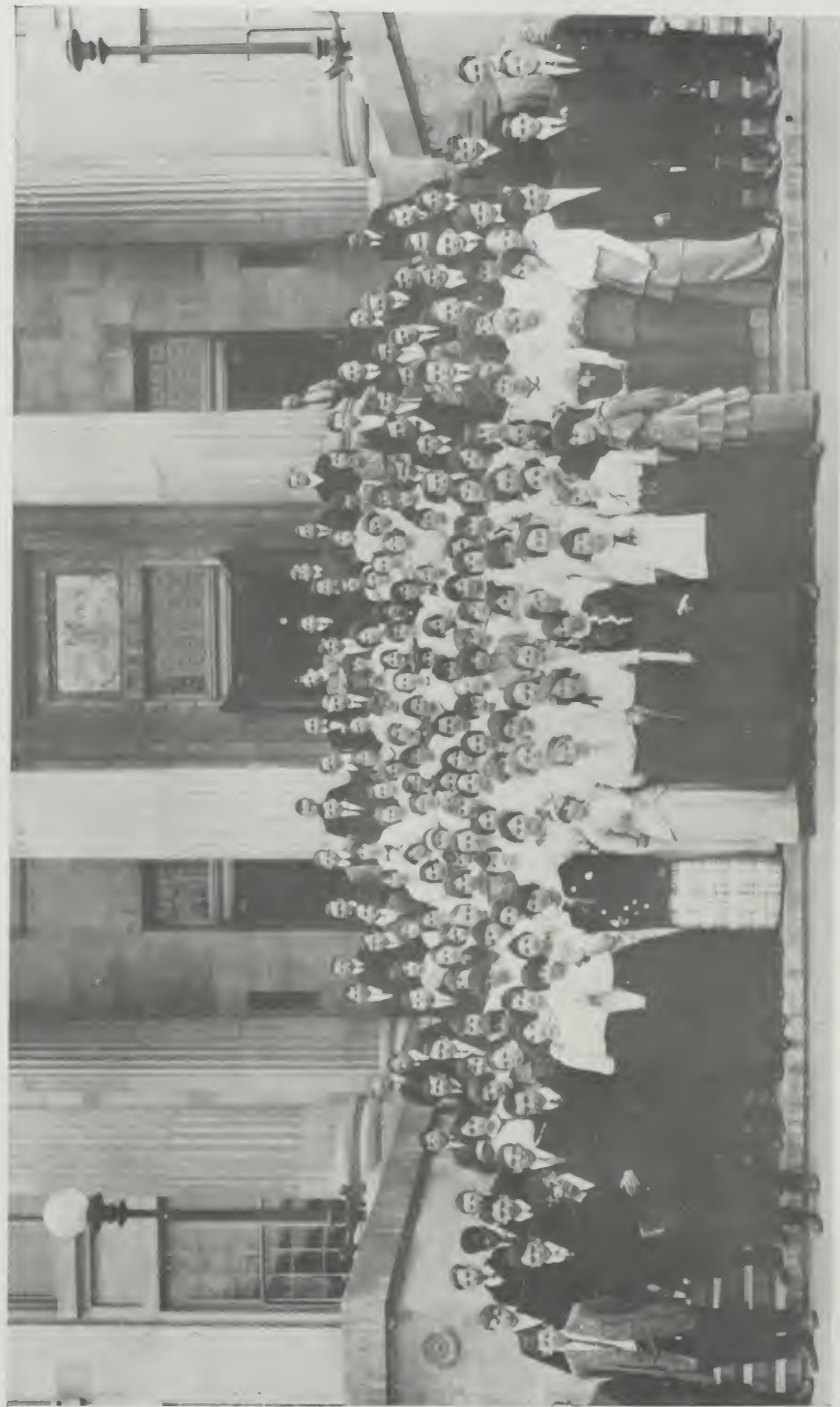
Freshmen



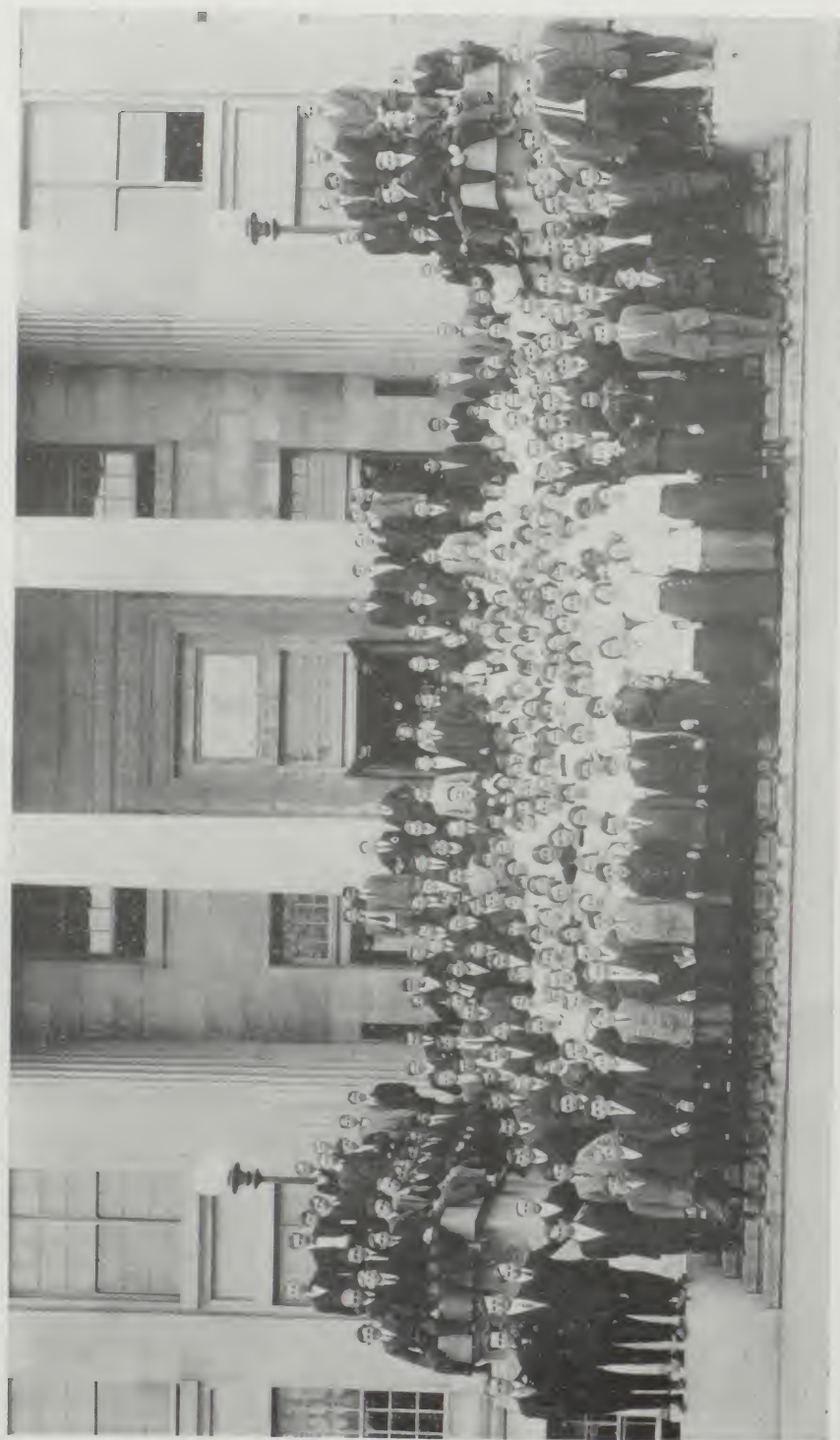
Industrial Department



Latin



Modern Language



Science

WHAT'S DOING

DELLA BRODY

Monday, April 12, East High had the pleasure of listening to a very talented cornetist, Mr. Stevenson, who played several fine numbers. The school sincerely wishes that he will be able to play for us again.

The Junior Quill staff took the school by surprise the other morning, when they appeared at assembly, wearing large red and black for-sale tags, for their number of the school paper. Speeches were given by Irene Peterson, Ralph Gould and Ralph Whittle.

The senior Domestic Science class of Ames, with their supervisor, Miss McKay, visited East High recently to inspect the equipment of our department.

"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," is the sentiment of the seniors of '14. So on Tuesday evening, April 21, they gave a second entertainment to provide for the tennis courts, as the first one had not proved sufficiently successful. The entertainment was in the form of an indoor carnival and it certainly was a great success. Among the various attractions were a merry-go-round, a cave of mystery, the Artful Dodger, the smallest train in the world and a fortune teller. These made up the first part of the entertainment. The second part consisted of two sketches, the first a pantomime of the Orpheum lobby, very cleverly presented; the second a playlet presenting Our School, which appears in the Daily Capital. During the entire evening candy was sold by different girls of the senior class.

Few people outside of the student body and faculty realize the amount of money needed to maintain a school, aside from the help given by the district. That one may form some conception of the amount used in East High since entering the building two years ago, a few of the large items are mentioned:

Curtain for stage.....\$ 73.00
Baloptican 180.00

Table	29.00
Curtain for baloptican.....	20.00
Moving picture machine.....	240.00
House for same.....	33.62
Ferns and pedestals.....	17.95
Class picture and frames.....	80.50
Gymnasium equipment	250.00
Dishes and Silverware.....	45.00
Pageant, approximately.....	135.00
Work on tennis courts.....	83.57
Sand for tennis courts.....	88.00
Library books	30.00
Magazines and covers.....	57.95
Wireless Club	20.00

\$1,392.60

The above does not include any expense for athletics or plays.

The Quill Staff of '14 has many people to thank for kindnesses received during the year.

As an editorial body, we wish to thank every member of the faculty and student body who has supported the Quill by contributions, suggestions, or by buying Quill tickets.

As members of the senior class, we wish to thank those who have aided us in leaving the tennis courts to the school; Mr. Harrington, who gave an evening of story-telling, the proceeds of which went into the tennis courts; Miss Purmort, Miss Patterson, Miss Bush, Miss Wickware and the number of lower classmen, who made the carnival a success. We also owe a debt of gratitude to Miss Hathaway, who has worked liked an iron woman that the present senior class might present something worth while on Anniversary Day. Last, but not least, we speak our appreciation of Miss Goodrell, who, as "guide, counsellor and friend," has been a good mother to us all as well as a good general in this last year, even more than in the other three years of our high school.



•COUNTY FAIR•







MH



• CAMPUS • SCENES •









Pageant

EDNA CLARKE

On Friday, May 15th, the anniversary of moving into the new building was celebrated by the greatest entertainment which East High has ever attempted. It was an historical pageant given at Grand View Park, depicting the events of Des Moines history from the coming of the Indians to the present day.

The place chosen for the presentation was ideal with the hills encircling the valley like a natural amphitheater and a small lake in the distance typifying the river.

The spectators were stationed on one hill and across the valley on the opposite one were staged the symbolical tableaux, the other action taking place on the roadway below the audience. The pageant took the place of a senior play, the class being assisted by about eight hundred of the student-body. Every event was historically correct as to time, setting and costume. The action was viewed by an immense crowd, estimated at eight thousand spectators. The day was in every way a success. Much credit is due Miss Hathaway for her splendid work in both the preparation and presentation of the pageant. We hope that the success will be an incentive to the school for greater undertakings in the future. Following is the program:

Prepared and Directed by Esse V. Hathaway, Assisted by Members of East High Faculty.

Arrangement and Direction of Music...

.....Frances Wright

Dancing.....Galena Stowell

Verse.....Clarence Harvey

First Episode.

Symbolical Nature Setting of Des Moines Spirit of Spring.

'Tis spring in the valley, 'tis spring on the hills

All nature is waking, with joy the earth thrills,

The meadow larks sing and the rivulets run,

The grass doth respond to the call of the sun,

The forests lie virgin, and all is the same
As when 'twas created, in God's holy name.

I. The Hills: Interpreted by the spirit of the hills.

II. The Valley: Interpreted by the spirits of the fields.

III. The Des Moines, river of the monks: Interpreted by march of the monks and dance of the river spirits.

Music composed by Clifford Bloom.

Second Episode.

The Sacs and Foxes

Indian Life.

O'er the prairies, through the woodlands
Roamed the happy Indian warriors;
Roamed the squaws and their papooses,
Lived in wigwams and in tepees.
For their food they killed the wild deer,
Killed the deer with bow and arrow,
Fought and played and thought of nothing

But the hunting grounds to follow,
Happy hunting grounds to follow.

The scene opens with the squaws working, the children playing, and the braves returning from a hunt. Just as the Indian Chief reaches the top of the hill, a Jesuit Father and a fur trader come into sight in their canoe. The Indians are curious, rather than frightened, and as the fur trader lifts high his pipe of peace, the chief knows that these are two of the strange white people, rumors of whom have reached him from neighboring eastern tribes. With their peace pipes held high in the air, he and his son, the young chief, with several other braves, go down to the water's edge to greet the strangers. A formal compact of peace is made by passing the pipe of peace from the chief to the strangers in front of the chief's wigwam. Then follows the fur trader's exchange of trinkets for skins, with Father Marquette's erection of the cross. The strangers leave and the Indians return to their old life. A representation of their old sun worship is given, followed by the wedding ceremony of the chief's son. According to the custom of the latter, a messenger is sent from the Indian maiden's father to the chief for his consent to the marriage. A short council is held by the chief and a messenger is sent back to the maiden's father. The girl then carries

dishes which she has prepared to the young chief as an acknowledgment of her subservience. A wigwam is erected by the parents of the young chief and his bride. The wedding ceremony consists of escorting the two to this wigwam and leaving them there with gifts. In the midst of the dance which follows, the prairie schooner is seen coming in the distance, and the Indians realize that their valley is threatened with the encroachments of the white settlers. So far as possible the grouping of the Blashfield picture is carried out in the coming of the first white family.

Indian Scenes.

Music:—

A-ha Hiaha—Iroquois Tune.

Song of Greeting—Omaha Indian Melody.

Cadman Melodies—Cadman.

Third Episode.

Settlement Life, 1843-1849.

In time the greedy "paleface" men did come,

To ravage and despoil the Indian tribes;
But soldiers to their aid were sent, to build

A stronghold here, and soon the Indians left.

As time passed on, prosperity did come;
The claims were settled then; domestic life

Moved on apace; and laws enforced were.
Then gold was found far in the West,
and men

Their homes abandoned for this alluring quest.

As the prairie schooner passes out of sight, a messenger arrives at the chief's wigwam with a promise from the United States government to send troops to see that the land is left to the Sacs and Foxes. The surveyors enter the scene to select the spot for Ft. Des Moines. Captain Allen follows with his troops, who hoist the flag, build the fort, and meet the Indians in council about the campfire. Covered wagons with white families begin to arrive, and the Indians agree by treaty to give up their rights and join the remainder of their tribe to the southwest. The bugle sounds for the lowering of the flag. A few seconds of quiet follow to indicate night. Squat-

ters gather on the surrounding hills and (at midnight of October 11, 1845) at the expiration of the Indian claim, guns are fired as a signal that the land is open for settlement. The squatters rush in, the Indians evacuate, and (1846) the soldiers leave the fort. The settlers take up their daily life with their children going to the old fort to school and with a wedding procession which ends at the same place. During the assembly of the settlers at the wedding, one man envious of his neighbor's claim, moves himself and family onto the desired claim. According to the regulations of the claim adjustment club, justice is swiftly given the claim jumper. The goldseekers begin to appear, stopping for the night with the settlers. As they are gathered about the fires singing, a horse-thieving scene, combining the two stories of the Reeves-Carsner families, takes place. The Vigilance Committee is about to hang the offender when, according to history, the criminal is demanded by a neighboring community. This period ends with the goldseekers continuing their journey west.

Settlement Life.

Music:—

Psalm of Labor—Mendelssohn.

There's Music in the Air.

When You and I Were Young, Maggie.

The Little Brown Church in the Deil.
Goodbye.

Fourth Episode.

Civil War.

Music:—

War grim and terrible does come
With march of army, beat of drum,
While North and South arise fierce strife,
And awful sacrifice of life
Till Lincoln frees each fettered slave,
A Union still, our land doth save.

The people are assembling for a mass meeting when the pony express brings the demand for volunteers: boys and men fall into awkward lines to drill. When this really happened the commander called out, "All who want to go South take one step forward." One old man shouted, "I'll take two steps forward." This scene is reproduced, and following that comes the enlistment and departure.



A flag is presented to General Crocker; the grouping here is in representation of Mr. Simmon's picture in the Court House. Then comes a flag raising by the ones left at home, who afterwards disperse to prepare for the soldiers' benefit. The people reassemble with their baskets for the absent soldiers. The wagon is loaded and as it goes away, the basket supper and dance takes place. In the midst of this the bugle sounds and the soldiers are seen returning. A pony express, bringing the news of Lincoln's death, comes in as the soldiers reach home.

Civil War Period.

Music:—

Tenting Tonight.
The Vacant Chair.
Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!
The Star Spangled Banner.

Negro Melodies.

Swing Low Sweet Chariot.
Old Black Joe.

Lincoln's Death.

Captain! O My Captain!—Kelley.

Fifth Episode.

Period of Development.

When war was o'er and peace had been regained,

Prosperity came on anew; our land
Did rapidly come forth from out the dark,

And forward pressed by leaps and bounds. Nor was

Our city least in this, for many things
And great were done. Our golden dome

Erected was, and colleges sprang up.
Our farmers met in friendly rivalry

Each year, and mutual help received; till
now

Our city beautiful has grown, in wondrous ways.

I. Industrial: The First Railroad. Surveyors enter under General Dodge. The track is laid and the first train enters with the mayor, council, and other dignitaries. The crowd sings "Wait for the Wagon" as they did in 1866. A representation of the old time procession closes the scene.

II. Political: Establishment of Capitol. This event is symbolical. The foundation of the Capitol is put in place. The procession enters, led by a group carrying a chest representative of the treasures

brought from Iowa City. This is followed by the executive, legislative and judicial bodies, and completed by groups symbolizing education and charity. The costuming and grouping of this procession is copied from the frieze over the east stairway of the Capitol. The different articles are placed in the hollow of the stone, and the corner stone is swung into place. A Greek dance representing the spirit of architecture in the completion of the building finishes this episode.

III. Educational: This is also a symbolical interpretation. Girls enter with torches of learning, accompanied by boys in craftsman garb who erect the torches of learning as the girls stand in the background. Five departments are represented by interpretative costumes and dances in the following order: Bible, Law, Medicine and a combination of Liberal and Fine Arts.

The First Railroad.

Music:—

Anvil Chorus.—Verdi.

Wait for the Wagon.

Building the Capitol.

Music:—

Sail on, O Ship of State.—Rossiter G. Cole.

Educational.

Music:—

Discovery.—Grieg.

Sixth Episode.

*Des Moines of Today in Review Before
Des Moines of the Past.*

Proclaim our fair city, proclaim with a will!

Rejoice in her beauty, each ideal fulfill!
Our city is now on the pathway to fame,

And higher still higher will soar her fair name.

Her future lies bright on the road to success

Oh, ne'er may we see her prosperity less!
With strong hearts and true, so loyal always,

Our city approaches a bright happy day,
So here's to our city, the one very best.

She adorns the broad plains of the great golden West.

I. Assembling of Indians, of early settlers, of people of '63-'66.

II. Procession representative of Des Moines of today.

1. Manufacturing.

The Quilt

2. Mining.
3. Agricultural.
4. Dairying.
5. Cosmopolitan Life interpreted
by Dances:
Russian.
Danish.

Swedish.
Irish.
American.

Music:—

III. America, the Beautiful.—Kathryn Lee Bates.



The pageant of Des Moines history was calculated to promote the growth of civic pride in the hearts of the onlookers, so it was very fitting that the spirit of Des Moines should go through the audience explaining the scenes that were being depicted. This was one of the most pleasing and impressive features of the pageant, the spirit of Des Moines being well presented by Cleatie Devine, who recited his lines in a pleasing voice with fine expression.



Spirit of the Hills
Lillian Wurstein





Watching the Pageant



Coming of Jesuit Fathers



Evacuation of Indians



Coming of Soldiers



Early Settlers



Civil War Scene



Tableau Representing Mashfield Picture



Leaving for War



Arrival of First Train

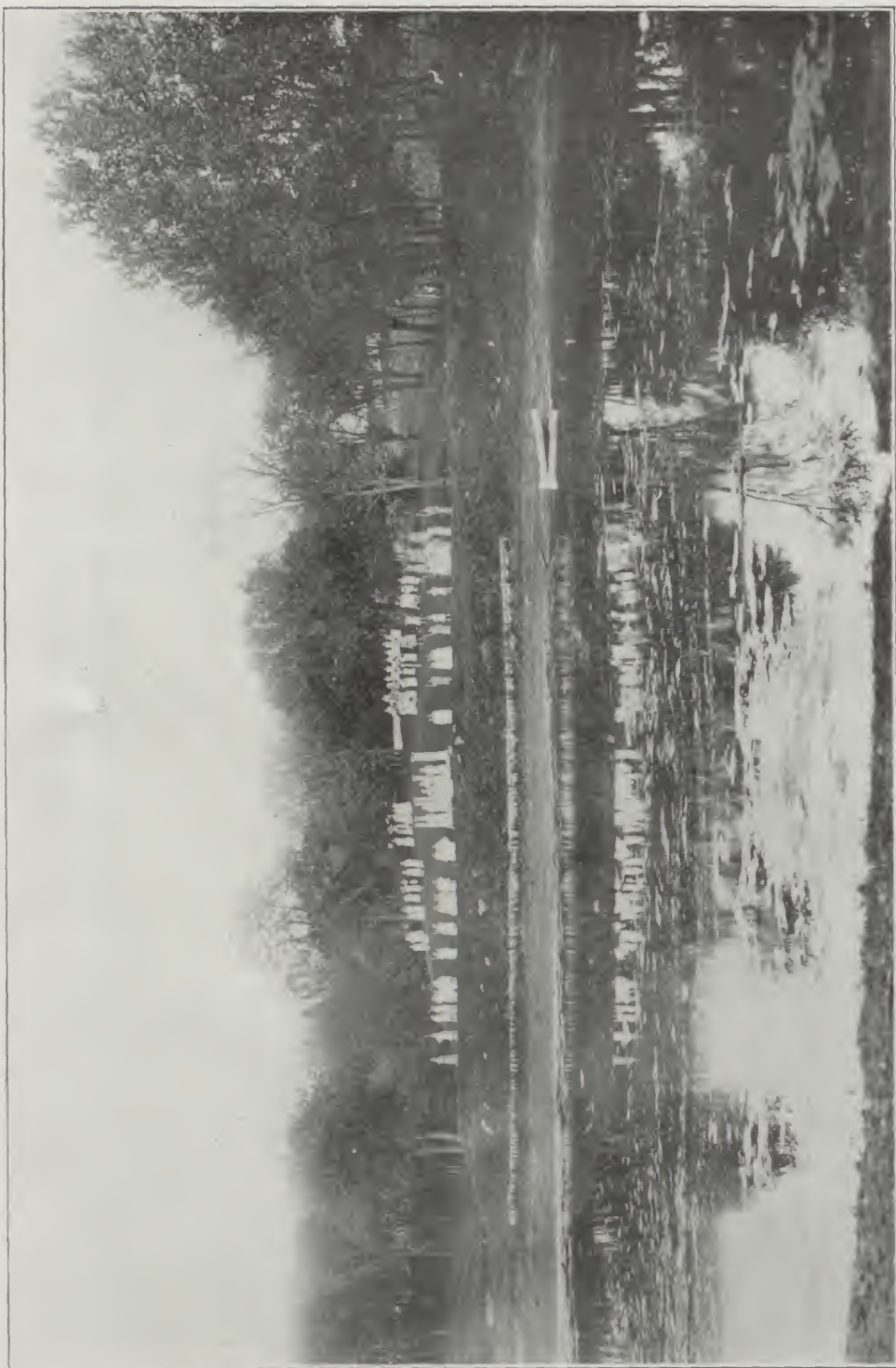
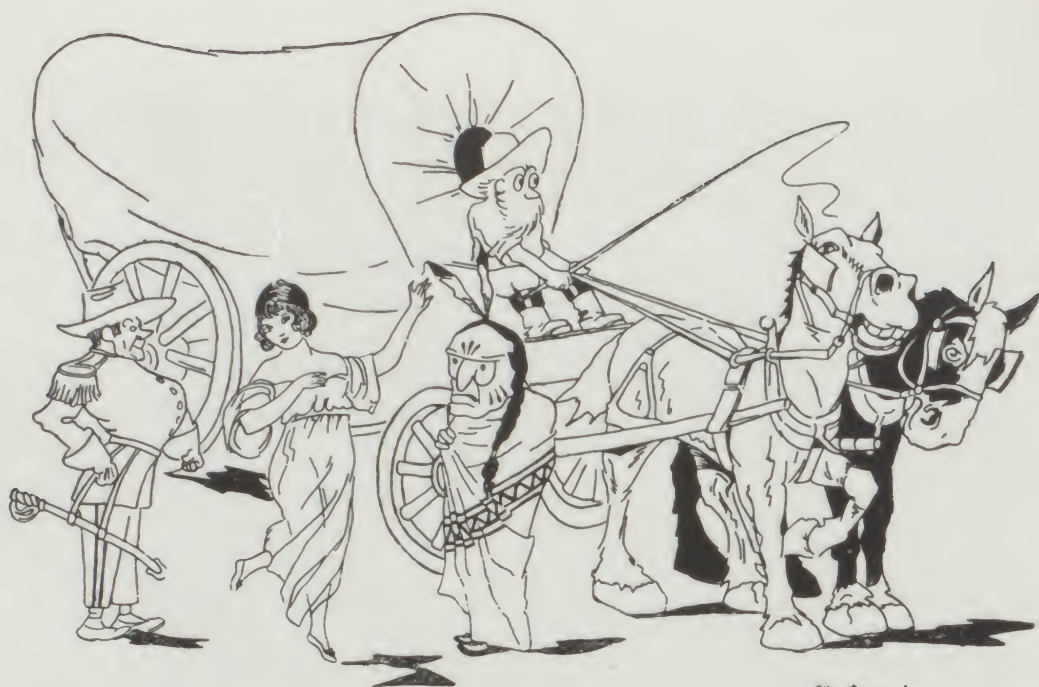


Tableau of Capitol and Educational Groups



Panoramic View



A Senior's Dream of the Pageant



A certain Senior distinguished himself as a horse back rider

INTERVIEWER

Professor Sharpneedles

One day just before the finals, a terrified sophomore rushed down the hall, and with eyes dilated and limbs trembling he drew me towards a room on the second floor south. He bade me stoop low and put my ear to the keyhole and this is what I heard:

Miss Hathaway: "Thrice the long six weeks have passed."

Miss Hossfeld: "Twice and once I've warned my class."

Miss Purmort: "Finals cry, 'At last! at last!'"

All:

"Round about the ink pot go,
In the awful questions throw;
Names of authors long since dead,
Books the class forgot they read.
Purpose of the Usher's House,
Central thought of 'To A Mouse.'
Another one to make them work,
Brief outline on Edmund Burke;
A wordy theme on sprouting seed;
Climax point of Adam Bede;
Tell who wrote 'Maid of the Mist.'
What do you know of 'Oliver Twist?'"

(Sound of shuffling feet)

"Fume, fume, glare and glimmer,
Knowledge seethe with paley simmer,
For a test with burning sorrow,
We are sending forth tomorrow."

* * *

"Whee! But that was hot! They loaned me to the juniors last month and I sure saw a hot time. First, I encountered a crowd of giggling juniors, then was reprimanded by a grave senior, after which I was accused of being a pill dispenser; next was hypnotized into defining courage; more giggles; then was made to read a letter from Uncle John; registered an advertisement and ended my glorious time by condescending to talk with a miserable fly. Giggles."

* * *

"The more a person knows the more he knows that he doesn't know," said

Julia Johnson. "Then he doesn't know anything, and if he doesn't know that he doesn't know then he doesn't know; since such is the state of affairs, who knows what we know?"

"If such is the case," said a freshman, "why is it that I am not graduating instead of the seniors. Why is it that a person does not begin with the senior year and end with his freshman year?"

"Well, you see, it's just like this," said Ralph Marriott. "The freshman thinks that he knows everything, because his high standing in the seventh and eighth grades has somewhat inflated his caput whereas the senior knows that he doesn't know anything, and when a student reaches the stage of knowing that he doesn't know, he then has enough credits to graduate."

* * *

"Many people," said Mr. Harrington, "are continually howling about, because they can't find employment. Why goodness! Who would hire them? You take these people while they are in high school. In their freshman year they stand around on the corners exploiting their deeds to admiring friends, instead of studying at home. During their sophomore year, they become stricken with calf love, and their junior year ossifies their brain with midnight social stunts. Then in their senior year, with a brain rattling like a clatter-trap, with blood as cloudy as the River Styx and eyes weary as their blood is sluggish, these unfortunate creatures get to work and manage to "credit" through on the edge of a razor. Take it from me, a man is gauged in a society of red-blooded people by the size of his brain and the extent of his capabilities. So I would advise all of the under-classmen to get all out of school that there is."

* * *

"The senior class is a mighty aggregation," said Frank Melone. "Let me

explain. The combined weight of this class is 12,480 pounds. Last week the seniors made two trips to Grand View Park in interest of the pageant. As it is four miles from East High to Grand View Park, the energy expended in carrying the class out there amounted to twenty-four mile-tons, or 267,581,600 foot-pounds. This terrible amount of force applied to machinery would do the work of 8,011 horse-power. Also the combined age of the senior class is 1,728 years or 630,720 days, 15,140,280 hours, 908,416,800 minutes and 54,505,008,000 seconds. If a number of watches were to tick simultaneously, the seconds in the time of our existence, it would take 252,525,040,000 watches to do the work.

If the senior class were moulded into one huge giant, that gentleman would be proud to boast of a height of 580 feet. His shoes would be numbered 624. His head would be six feet in circumference. He would be able to see a distance of 624 miles. His mouth would be large enough to hold a team of horses and the wagon."

* * *

Advice from Seniors.

Said Paul Porter: "School life is like a game of golf. Play the game hard, boys. The bogey's four. Ofttimes you will be stymied, but the intelligent use of your

trusty iron will save you. Many times you will 'hole in' under bogey. But stick, and after the game is over you will find that your score is one up on bogey."

* * *

"Procrastination is the villainous, voluminous varmint that vaunts the vicious flag of failure in the face of seniors when they prepare to graduate. It is a fever caused by vapors of laziness arising from the vicinity of lakes and swamps of amusement places. They attack the student and cause symptoms of carelessness. This carelessness lies inactive until class when the warmth of the room causes it to evolve into a temporary failure; if this failure is remedied, all is well, but if allowed to continue, it will become permanent."

From Bertha Blake's "Child Psychology."

* * *

"I would like to inform the freshmen," said Anna Bleiweiss, "that the seniors will leave East High on June the twelfth, and while it is a great event, the sun will rise the next morning, summer will come in as usual, the teachers will return next fall, the senior section will be filled and return slips will be issued the same size as ever."



School Board Luncheon to City Council

ORGANIZATIONS

L. Fred Will

As a whole, the work of the different organizations has been hindered and somewhat neglected during the last six weeks because of the pageant. Nevertheless the sacrifice has been well repaid.

Debating Society.

The Debating Society has had a successful season. Strong work in debating has been done and a great deal has been accomplished.

Girls' Glee Club.

The Girls' Glee Club was not nearly as large as it ought to have been. However, splendid work has been done, both in the concerts before the school and in various concerts which have been given outside of school.

Boys' Glee Club.

The event of the year for the Boys' Glee Club was the trip to Altoona. The club has given several concerts before the school which were highly appreciated by all. Attendance has been good at outside engagements and the work of the year has been successful.

Quartet.

On May 7, at the Commercial Teachers' banquet at the Savery Hotel, the quartet sang the following selections:

Good-bye Little Girl.....Parks
Absence.....Parks
Kentucky Babe.....Geibel

From the banquet the quartet went to the Eastern Star Lodge and sang the same program. The numbers were well received and highly appreciated.

The quartet has appeared frequently before the school and their work has been highly enjoyed. Splendid work has been done in filling outside engagements and the work has proved of great value to the members as well as a source of pleasure to those who have heard them.

Choral Club.

The Choral Club which is a new organ-

ization this year, was organized for the purpose of avoiding the hurried gathering of a chorus for commencement. The club has been devoting its time chiefly to the commencement music and has it well in hand. The early preparation of this music will avoid the hustle and bustle which has come at the last moment in previous commencements.

Orchestra.

The orchestra has done efficient and satisfactory work this year. The Thursday morning concert has been highly enjoyed by all. The orchestra has furnished music for the several teachers' conventions and for the East Des Moines Commercial Club banquets which were held in East High. Although not so large as previous orchestras, it has surpassed others in the grade of music that it plays.

Band.

Do you wonder what has happened to the band? A faithful few have gathered after orchestra practice and have practiced the familiar tunes, but no public appearance has been made lately. Nevertheless, there is a band in East High that can make its share of music, and here's hoping that we may hear from it before school closes.

Wireless Club.

There is little need of saying much about the work accomplished by the Wireless Club. It is generally known throughout the school that East High has one of the best, if not the best wireless stations in Iowa. All apparatus except the most complicated parts, has been manufactured by the boys themselves, under the supervision of Mr. Moore, who is in charge of the club. Intense enthusiasm has been displayed constantly, and no doubt, the boys have received a store of general information about wireless telegraphy.



Girls' Glee Club



Boys' Glee Club



Band



Orchestra



Boys' Debating Society



Wireless Club

ATHLETICS

Fred M. Hudson

April 10, we entered a team in the Drake Relay Carnival. The boys were in good condition, had been training hard and our prospects were fairly bright. We, however, fell into our old rut—second place. The men all ran good races in spite of the fact that this meet was the first for some.

Drake Relay Meet

In the half mile relay, even though the competition was very strong, our four men, Jarvis, Byers, DeVine and Story proved very effectively their ability to run. They simply could not be beaten. The other teams were not in it. This race netted us five points. In the mile relay we were less fortunate, getting third out of this race. Captain Dunagan, Byers, Ellis and Overturf represented us in this event and they all did their best, but four men who were not so successful in the half mile relay, had to content themselves with third place in the shuttle race. Banta, Mitchell, Payton and Andrews, all green men, ran the two mile for us. This race, although it did not gain us any points, was probably as pretty a race as any during the entire meet. The fellows got away in good shape and with a little experience will make a dangerous two-mile team.

Altogether we got seven points.

May 1, we sent our track team to Indianola, but stayed at home ourselves. In this meet we assumed accustomed place in the procession.

Simpson Invitation Meet

Jarvis started things in good style by placing second in the 100-yard dash. Dunagan finished second in the mile. Mitchell was fourth in this contest. Jarvis took fourth place in the high hurdles. With a little more

training he should gain us some points in the state meet in this event. We failed to place in the 440. In the 220 hurdles, Byers, who usually plays quarterback, was only thirdback at the finish. In the half-mile race Dunagan again scored for us. He came in third. In the 220-yard dash we had two men cross the line. Jarvis made third, with Byers running a close fourth. The second place in the pole vault was a very popular place in this meet. Five men tied for this place and among them was our defender Bergstrom, who had a piece of hard luck. At the critical moment he broke his pole. From then on he had to use a strange bamboo. We do not intend to offer excuses for anything, but if we should do so, this fact would certainly excuse Bergstrom. In the high jump our men, Story and Jarvis tied for third. Overturf added another fourth to our string in the shot-put. Story secured our only first in the broad jump. He flew away over and beyond all his opponents. The three Des Moines high schools shared the same fate in the half-mile relay. They were all disqualified for failing to touch properly. Our mile relay team finished second.

Our total number of points was 26 7-10.

May 9, we sent a pretty badly crippled team down to Grinnell. The team suffered most from the absence of Jarvis.

Grinnell Meet

In the 100 and 220-yard dashes we did not get a look in. In the mile Dunagan brightened things a little by finishing third. Horine, a new man in East High, placed third in the high hurdles. He ran exceptionally well. In the high jump Story tied for first. The broad jump did not gain us anything. Byers, Story, Dunagan and Speers made third place in

The Quill

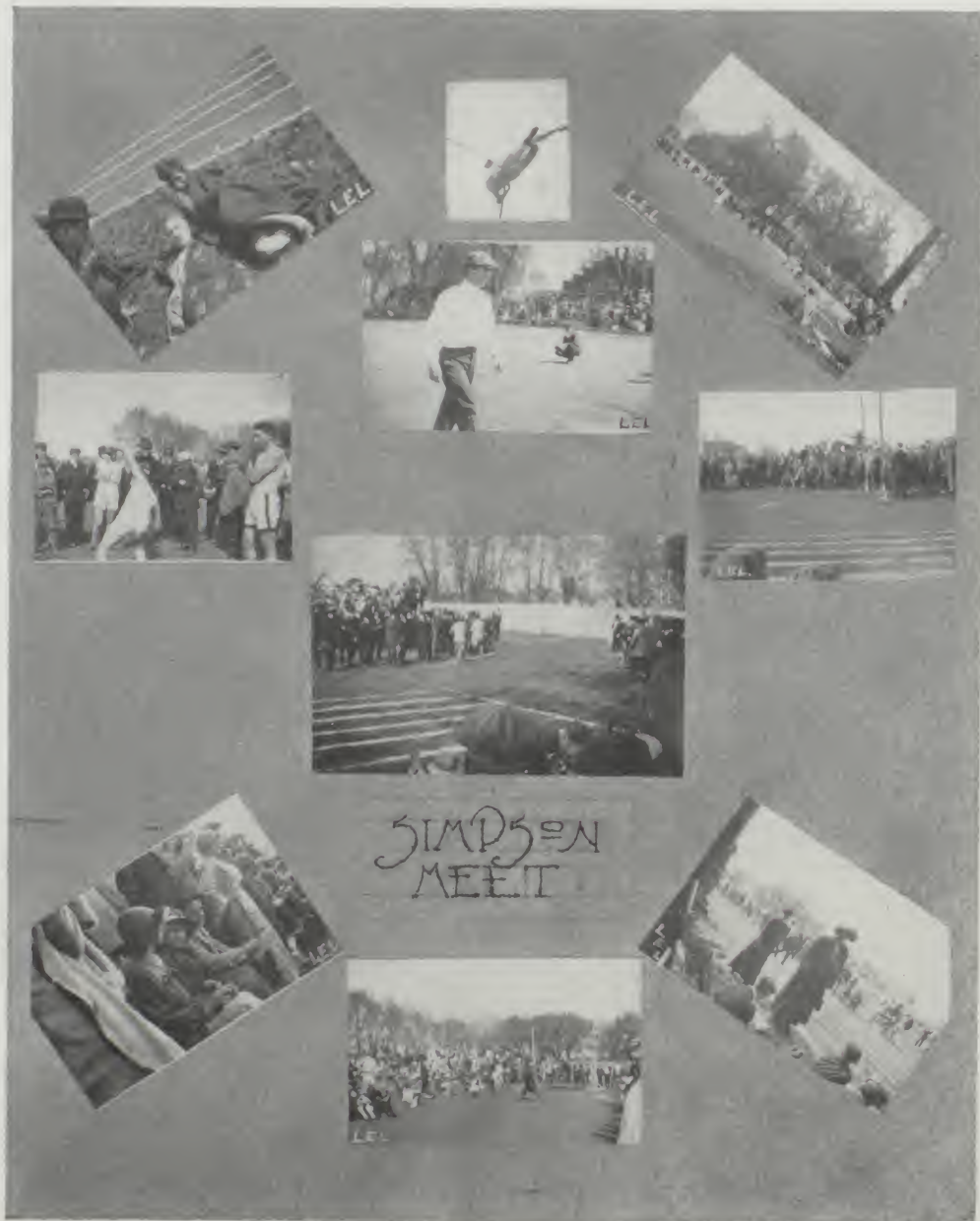
the half-mile relay, while Overturf, Mitchell, Andrews and Speers took second in the mile relay. In the pole vault Rees, with two other men, tied for first. Mac added another point by making third in the low hurdles. All our points numbered 14.

Our prospects never were better than

on May 23, when we entered the State Meet. The trouble was that several other schools sent in

State Meet

teams with fine prospects which developed while ours did not. The "dope" was badly upset in several cases, including ours. Several schools could figure up points enough to



The Quill

win the meet, and, so could we. However, the figuring materialized in just one case—unluckily, not ours.

Jarvis won the hundred yard dash, and attained his ambition. This started our score out fine and was consistent with the "dope." In the 220 yard dash Jarvis placed second. With these two races our scoring stopped. We had eight points

and fifth place in the meet. Although the State Meet this year was held on Captain Dunagan's birthday, his hopes were not realized.

This year's track work in East High has not been very successful, as far as winning meets is concerned, but, when you take into consideration the number of boys who have trained and have been



CAPT. DUNAGAN



· $\frac{1}{2}$ MILE RUN.
·1 MILE RUN.
·1 MILE RELAY.



·5 PEAR 5.



·G.E.J.



·100 YD DASH.
·220 YD DASH.
·HIGH JUMP.
· $\frac{1}{2}$ MILE RELAY.

JARVIS

BYERS



·220 YD DASH.
·220 YD HURDLES.
· $\frac{1}{2}$ MILE RELAY.



·HIGH JUMP.
·BROAD JUMP.
· $\frac{1}{2}$ MILE RELAY.

STORY



Team 1913

ALUMNI

Jane Swanson

Parker for the Senate.

The following was clipped from a local paper:

Let us send to the state senate a graduate of the East High. You have noticed how that institution does things; that is, you of course went to Grand View Park, and saw for yourself. Furthermore, you may remember how the army and navy of the United States have found a Reed, and a Harris, and a Rehkopf, and a Ryden to fit into high responsible places in those arms of the service, and now Adelman is going to Annapolis to reflect new honors on this great school of ours. You will remember, too, how well Hunter did in the house a few years ago. And note, too, how many of the boys and girls that have been prepared for life in the same school, have made their mark in other walks of life, public and private. Now, let us send Parker to the state senate. His fitness and capacity for the service that one may render the public under the golden dome will be fully conceded. Then let us try to make it unanimous.

Louis Adleman, '13, has passed the necessary physical examination and will enter West Point Military Academy, June 15th.

The engagement of Mable Anderson, '12, and Harold Hites, '13, has been announced. The wedding will be early in June. Harold Hites is at present the assistant manager of the ten-cent store.

Albert Garvey, '11, will graduate from the Law Department of Drake University this year.

Mose Baker, '11, will graduate from the Law Department of Drake University this year.

Mrs. Anna Edworthy, '87, is prominent in W. C. T. U. work in Des Moines.

Mrs. Ernest Brown, a prominent club

woman, has recently been elected president of a Suffrage Club.

Eloise Miller, '11, is accompanist in the gymnasium work for Miss Stowell.

Clyde Frazer, '05, is cashier in the Commercial Savings Bank.

Ralph Jones, '01, is an engineer in Spokane, Wash.

Carolyn Callison, '08, has gone out west to settle on a land claim.

Clifford Heer, '09, is assistant secretary of the State Fair.

Raymond Goeler, '10, is a plain clothes man of the city police force.

Harold Newman, '11, is in charge of the construction of the new addition to North High.

Vincent Starzinger, '05, graduated from Harvard in 1913, and is in the law offices of Stipp and Perry.

Irving Foster, '05, is a dentist in Des Moines.

Frank Huttenlocher, '98, has established a clothing store on West Locust street.

Mr. Will Otis is a professor in Columbia University, New York City.

Mr. Ren Harting is a teacher in a New York naval training school.

Captain Rehkopf, a graduate of West Point, and now stationed in Hawaii, was a recent assembly visitor.

The engagement of Mable Esbensen, '12, and Charles Yoder, '13, has been announced. The wedding will be early in June.

Theodore Aulman, a local artist of prominence, presented an oil-painting to the school this year.

Henry Willits, '10, Leon Brody, '09, and Christine Swanson, '09, will graduate from Grinnell this June.

Robert Bruce, '10, is mechanical repairer at Hopkins Bros.

George Garton, '95, is treasurer of the Des Moines P. O. department.

JAKE'S DIARY

Natanael Grill

Friday, April 17: Around the world in eighty days is nothing to what we did today. We took a trip through the most remote regions of Mexico and back again in thirty minutes, through the efforts of the eloquent Rev. Evans.

Monday, April 20: We were treated today to a cornet solo. All express our regrets that the soloist did not play longer.

Tuesday, April 21: In writing this diary I must not forget to state that we have lessons every day. I was afraid the readers might lose sight of the fact.

Wednesday, April 22: For Sale signs of the Junior Quill staff suggest a real estate boom. Many are sorely disappointed to find it is only Quill tickets for sale.

Thursday, April 23: Talk about oratorical ability. Our public speaking class is surely a success. Monsieur Kramer delivers his most notable oration to boost for an athletic field for East High.

Friday, April 24: Our war cry is changed. The latest is, "Save your pennies and come to the movies."

Monday, April 27: Today we flourish 'mid blue marks and zeroes. Well, we can't have our lessons every day.

Tuesday, April 28: Do your best, your very best and do it every day, little girls and little boys, that's the only way.

The pageant is rising in the east.

Wednesday, April 29: The juniors are not so spry as the seniors in selling Quill tickets, but just wait till next year.

Thursday, April 30: All the juniors are strutting around feeling so proud. They have a reason. The Junior Quill comes out today.

Friday, May 1: All our woe and discomforts are forgotten by the soothing and peaceful story of Mr. Harrington.

Here's to Mr. Harrington: May his stories never grow shorter.

Monday, May 4: This is a regular blues day.

Some are blue because we lost the meet.

Some are blue because they don't feel well.

Some are blue because of long lessons.

Some are blue because of late hours.

Tuesday, May 5: Today starts the grind for the pageant. We receive scoldings for not knowing the words to "O beautiful, far spacious skies," then we sing ourselves hoarse.

Wednesday, May 5: I don't believe anything happened today.

Thursday, May 7: Fire drills are not only a pleasure for us, but college students from as far as Ames come to see this singular event.

Friday, May 8: It is really a crime to show a body of students, who are nearly dying of spring fever, a good place to camp and fish. Miss Goodrell gave us an interesting stereopticon lecture on Yellowstone today.

Monday, May 11: I don't see how a photographer has the nerve year after year to take so many chances with his camera. The whole school was photographed today.

Tuesday, May 12:

There was a game today between the Lessons and the Pageant. The Pageant is winner by a score of 6 to 0.

Wednesday, May 13: There is no doubt that we hate to sacrifice our lessons for the pageant, but to help the good cause such extreme measures are demanded today.

Thursday, May 14: Who said Don could cling t' her? Not I. He fell from his horse twice out at Grand View Park.

Friday, May 15: Pretty soft, I claim. Some of us get out of lessons to practice



for the doings. Would that there were doings every day.

Monday, May 18: Today is the day we swell up our chests and pat ourselves on the back and congratulate ourselves

for our marvelous success with the pageant.

Tuesday, May 19: "Everything is so fine in the Philippines." So says Rev. Dr. Brown in his excellent lecture today.

EXCHANGES

Sylvia Boatwright

Ellen and Marie sat looking over a pile of papers which had been received during the past month from high schools all over the country. Ellen was Exchange editor of her school paper, but somehow she would rather visit than write up her department just then.

"This paper looks interesting," remarked Marie, picking up a large paper, the Yeatman Life, from St. Louis. "It has a good live Editorial department, but it seems to me the Exchanges ought to be criticisms, good and bad, of the papers which they receive, instead of merely jokes from them."

"The Otaknam is printed by the juniors of the high school at Mankato, this month. You couldn't call their effort bad either. The Literary department is always good in that paper. Of course, their class has pre-eminence in all the write-ups, but that is only natural." Ellen always seemed particularly interested in that particular paper.

"Why do you have so many of these little gray papers, Ellen?"

"The Burlington high school gets out the Purple and Gray twice a month and naturally the paper isn't as large or as good as it would be if brought out less often. The Advocate is a paper from Lincoln, Nebraska, which is published weekly and it's a good paper, too. Even class meetings are announced in it and each week a picture of some popular pupil is on the first page."

"What's the matter with this little pa-

per, Yellow and Blue, from Chicago? The Literary department has only one story and the jokes, it seems to me, might be considerably funnier."

"Here is a paper I have noticed several times here and it always seems to be alive every issue," Marie said as she picked up the Pulse from Cedar Rapids, Iowa. "They have had their athletic program well filled in that school, surely, I think if it had more pictures or cartoons it would be improved. I like the sentiment in this little quatrain:

'One who claims that he knows all about it,

Tells me the earth is a vale of sin;
But I and the bees and the birds, we doubt it

And think it a world worth living in.'

"I like that, don't you?"

"Yes, very much," Ellen replied.

"But listen to this from the Tahoma, this gray paper, from Tacoma; it's not so lofty, but it seems in the usual vein of upper classmen:

'A green little freshie,

In a green little way,

Drank creme de menthe

Six times a day;

And the green little grasses

Now tenderly wave

O'er the green little Freshie's

Green little grave.'

"It sounds quite spring-like, doesn't it?"

"Let me see that paper. It looks interesting to me. Isn't this a dandy



Literary department? And this cartoon! Really it makes me shudder."

"What is the matter with this poetry (?) in the Commerce, Omaha? I believe when I was a junior my English teacher said the two requisites of poetry were rhyme and rhythm, but this seems to lack both, entirely."

"The Red and White, from Iowa City, is a good little paper, the jokes especially. The Camosun from Victoria, Vancouver, is good, too. They always have a great many good cuts."

"Let me take home with me this Habit. I want to show papa what those pupils out there do in the printing line," Marie said, as she was preparing to go home.

"Yes, I always wonder how they do it so well. Of course, there are some mistakes in the setting of the type, but still it is very good for amateurs. Wait a minute and see these two papers before you go. This one is the Tatler, West

High, Des Moines. It's a good paper but lacks entirely an Exchange department and, of course, in my eyes that is almost unpardonable. Now, for myself, this is my favorite paper, the Nautilus. It is very artistic, with music, good literature and drawings interspersed throughout. Perhaps this has something to do with my partiality for it:

"A new and interesting magazine has made its appearance among our exchanges. 'The Quill' from Des Moines, Iowa, is a good type of the high school paper; complete and well classified in its departments and enlivened by numerous jokes and cartoons. The 'Squashtown Gazette' is a unique and humorous idea, and is well developed by its editors.'"

"I shouldn't be surprised if that was the reason it is a favorite with you. Really, I must be going as I ought to help mother get supper tonight."

"Oh, very well then, you may run right along. Good-bye, dear."

Splashes

Natanael Grill

R. J. (A senior Latin): "My poetry is like Melbourne's—fifty-seven varieties."

Miss P.: "It must be spicy, then."

* * *

Graduation still reminds us
Education's but a dream;
We, departing, leave behind us
Just such simps as we did seem.

* * *

Cleatie D.: "What class of society did Scott belong to?"

Fred W.: "The lower upper class."

C. D.: "What does that mean?"

Fred W.: "Down up a little."

* * *

T. N. (A senior History): "A half-trained fanatic is a man that has more hair than brains."

* * *

A Modern Novel.

$W^2 + E^2 = ?$ = Main line at interest.

$T + N^2 + G = ?$

$(F + C) H^2 + T W$ = Main line at opposition.

Setting: Any place between the lake at Grand View Park and the end of the Walker Street car line.

Time: The age of the Pageant.

Any person who correctly deciphers this tragic mystery will be entitled to any prize which he may name.

* * *

Riddle.

Why do all the teachers look happy on pay-day?

* * *

Jokes (?)

Harned L. (A senior history): "Don't the Americans own Vera Cruz?"

Mr. B.: "No, they occupy it. You occupy East High, but you don't own it by any means."

* * *

Miss Macy (in drawing): "There should be more yellow and blue on the head."

Hester M.: "Yellow and blue makes green. Well, it's a freshman anyway."

The Quill

Miss Gabriel: "Where's your voice?"

Gerald F.: "Gee, I left mine in my locker."

* * *

I wonder why Hazel Shivers?

* * *

Tragedy.

Jane S. (Senior English): "The princess was so mad she didn't know what to do; so she got in the stream and the prince pulled her out."

* * *

Very Poetic.

Mildred R. (German translation): "The moon fell through the window and walked across the pictures on the wall."

* * *

Mr. Harrington: "When anyone is in trouble he likes to talk. It seems to ease him a little bit."

* * *

Mr. Harrington (Discussion of Midsummer Night's Dream): "Bottom is supposed to be delightfully bow-legged. Franz, you play his part."

* * *

R. W.: "What are you looking for?"

V. E.: "I lost my short hand."

* * *

She tried to kill him by a glance,
But she was, truth to tell,
So cross-eyed that by grievous chance
A poor bystander fell.

* * *

"Men may come and men may go
But school goes on forever."

* * *

The more a man whistles the less
brain he has in his head. Watch Fred
Hudson.

* * *

Teacher: "Have you done any outside reading?"

Pupil: "Yes, ma'am, I read out on the lawn for thirty minutes."

* * *

High Comedy.

She: "Oh, just see my beautiful new shoes; aren't they fine?"

He: "Huh! they're regular ferry boats."

She: "Oh, how dare you insult me! You don't love me any more—boo—hoo."

He: "Tut, tut, deary. Only a slip of the tongue. I meant to say fairy's boots."

Freshie: "Do you support the Quill?"

Senior: "No, it has a staff."

* * *

Miss Purmort (during a rehearsal): "Are there any questions?"

Norris S.: "Yes, I want to ask if I may go home."

* * *

Some History Shark.

Mr. Brown: "What route did Drake take?"

Paul P.: "He sailed down the Atlantic, through the Panama canal up to San Francisco."

* * *

Miss Goodrell: "This is the first day of May, but still I see no flowers in the building."

Clarence H. (thinking of the fairer sex): "There are several hundred here, at least."

* * *

Miss P. (during Latin prose lesson): "Natanael, why don't you say something?"

N. G.: "Silence is golden."

* * *

Sweetest nut has sourest rind
Such a Nutt is Theodore.

* * *

Heard in the Hall.

"What is the height of your ambition, Chubby?"

Chubby: "I'm not sure, but I think she comes to about the middle of my ear."

* * *

Frank S.: "What does I. C. stand for?"

Leon Smith: "I. C. stands for induction coil."

Frank S.: "Oh, I see."

* * *

Why has Henry Haas quit looking like a fish?

Because he's lost a 'Finn.'

* * *

"You dreadful boy, fishing on Sunday. What will your father say?"

"If you will wait a minute he will tell you. He's gone after more bait."

* * *

There are few 19th Century Isaiahs. Nowadays when the Lord says, "Whom shall I send?" men don't say, "Here I am, send me." They send their wives.

Everybody Knows that
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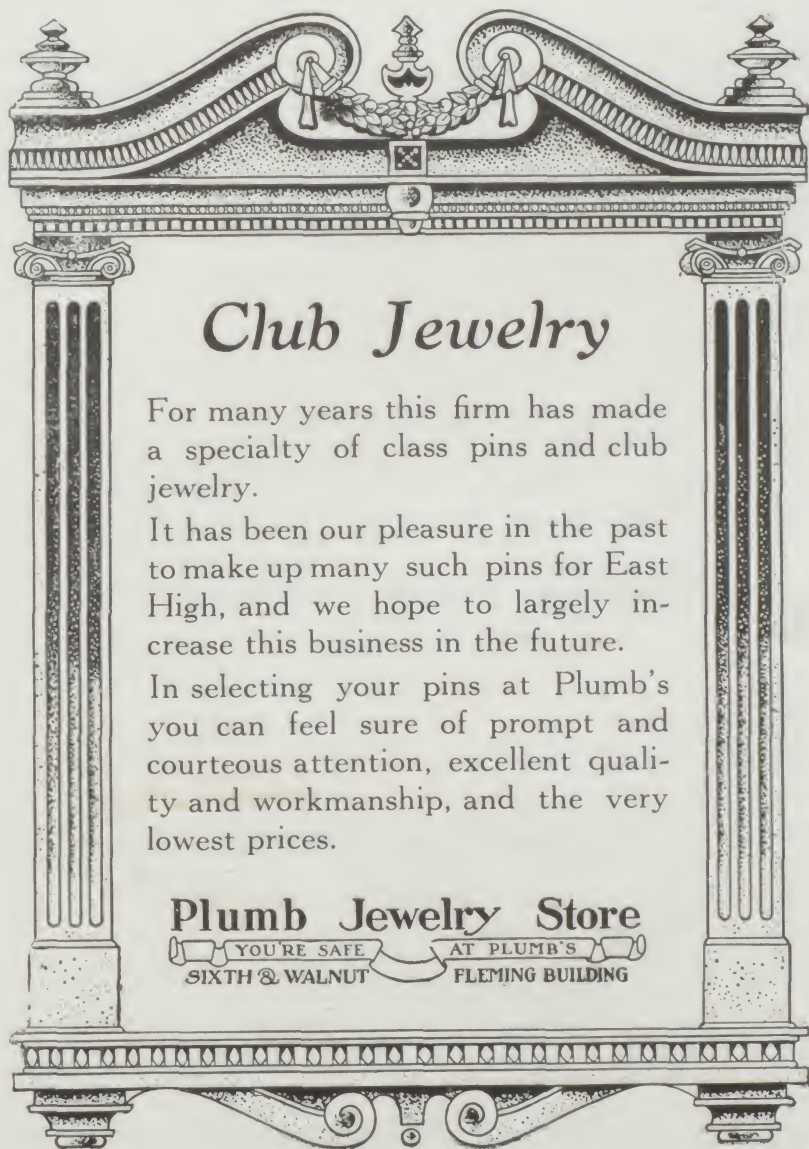
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* * *

Situation—Fred W. not paying attention during Glee Club practice.

Mr. Winslow: "Turn around, Fred."

Fred doesn't hear.

Mr. Winslow: "Turn around monkey face."

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SPLASHES.

I: "Hello, Ted, where are you going?"

Ted: "Up to the feather foundry."

I: "What are you going to do up there?"

Ted: "Make a few points for the Quill."

Heeza Lyre.

* * *

Mr. Peterson: "Now, class, we don't know what does it, but we do know that something does does it."

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LOCUST ST.**

Student: "Why do they always plant the eye of a potato?"

Teacher: "They always plant the eye of a potato with an onion bulb next to it for this reason: the onion bulb makes the eye water and thus furnishes moisture to the plant."

* * *

Heard in the Corridor.

Ralph Kramer: "Call you me fair? That fair again unsay."

An Extraordinary Drug Store

What a good drug store ought to have—and many things that other drug stores don't keep—you'll find here. Telephone or come to us first and you'll get what you want.

Neighborhood Pharmacy

Cor. E. Sixth and Maple
Telephone Maple 283

Commencement Togs!

THEY are ready for you in big variety—just the styles the young fellows want—that you will approve.

Choose early and get the first pick of the best.

Suits

Rain-Coats

Top-Coats

Underwear

Furnishings

The **Gardfield**
CLOTHING CO.
EAST 6TH & LOCUST



Miss Kasson: "What are you doing, Rachel?"

Rachel: "Clarence has my books."

Clarence: "Rachel said she was going to slap me."

Miss Kasson: "Well, Rachel, why don't you?"

* * *

(In A Senior English) A recitation on Gulliver's Travels: "The people were only six inches tall or rather six inches short."

Cressey & Wingate

Theatrical and
Fancy Costumes

For Masque Balls, Operas, Dramas,
Tableaux, Caps and Gowns, Make-
up Goods, Masks, Beards, Wigs.

504 Walnut Street

Joe M.

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Staple and Fancy
Groceries



Fruit, Candies, Etc.

Cor. 12th & Maple St.

Phone Maple 1484

THE AMUZU

Will Entertain and
Amuse You : :

1. A FINE PROGRAM.
2. A COOL ROOM.
3. PURIFIED OZONED AIR.
4. Now running, "The Adventures of Kathlyn," a Great Serial Story, written by Harold McGrath. You should by all means see this and follow it through to the finish.
5. Coming (July 14th) "The Million Dollar Mystery," by Harold McGrath, (author of Adventures of Kathlyn.) The greatest Serial Production ever written. You should, by all means, see the first number on Tuesday, July 14th, and weekly thereafter for 23 weeks. If you see one number you will see all.

When you want to see a good show
in a cool room filled with purified air,
come to the

Amuzu Theatre

The Home of Pure Air

515 East Locust St.

Yunker Brothers

About Graduation and Vacation Apparel for East High Misses

This store being one of foremost rank in requisites for other dress occasions, it is reasonable to expect that its facilities are best to serve in apparel for graduation and vacation needs.

Right now the new Summer-time stocks are shown in complete assemblage, introducing the most recent styles. You are cordially invited to pay a visit of inspection.

Emil Anderson

*Fine Shoe
Repairing*

The Man who Cleats E. H. S.
Football Shoes

604 East Grand Avenue

Serious.

Mildred R.: "O, Miss Purmort, I couldn't get in my locker."

* * *

Willian W. (translating Latin): "When that old man died it seemed that he ought not to be wholly dead."

* * *

Mr. H.: "Many of us travel by freight in this world because we cannot express ourselves."

CLEANING AND DYEING FOR PARTICULAR PEOPLE

CALL MAPLE 537

and Be Assured of
the Very Best Workmanship and Service to Be Had in the City

The Wardahl Dress Club

SIX-TWENTY-THREE E. LOCUST
STREET

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MOVIE AIRDOME**

**Between 7th and 8th on Locust
NOW OPEN**

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1600 SEATS - ALL 5c



We have a large
Stock of ham-
mocks at the
right prices.

Hardware, Glass, Paints
and Cutlery

H. F. LEIBSLE, 524 E. Locust

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I. & A. FRIEDLICH

"No Clothing Fits Like Ours"

The summer months require
comfortable clothes and The Utica
is ready right now to supply
you with Light-Weight Suits,
Straw and Silk Hats, "Breezy"
Underwear, Silk Shirts,
Motor, Golf and Ten-
nis Apparel.

SAY!

Call on us these hot days if you want to get cooled off. We serve anything you want at our fountain.

**Engleen - Eade
Drug Co.**

516 East Locust Street
406 West Walnut Street

Graduation Jewelry
Diamonds, Watches, Rings,
Bracelets, LaValieres, Etc.



John A. Hamborg
Capital City Bank Building

Unusual.

Miss P.: "Close your books and you might learn something."

* * *

Mr. Brown: "Did you ever hear of habeas corpus?"

Paul Porter: "Sure, there's lots of it here in Des Moines."

Graduation Suits

To be *Sure* your Graduation Suit will feel comfortable when you face people for your diploma--Order a "*Dundee*" Suit today.

We don't put so much in promises but we put a lot of value and good appearance in a Suit at

\$ 15.00

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Sixth Avenue

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Des Moines, Iowa

CHASE & WEST

312, 314, 316 West Eighth Street
DES MOINES, IOWA

Good Furniture

Luxurious Furniture

Substantial Furniture

SOME DAY you are going to furnish a home. Perhaps already you have dreamed of it and pictured in your mind just how each room will look—selected the styles of furniture and decorations. Right now we would like to ask you a pertinent question: When the real fulfillment of your dream comes true

Would You Care to Benefit By Our Experience?

FOR MANY YEARS we've had home builders consult us and we've been able to make suggestions they found helpful—and we will gladly place this service at your disposal. What we know about the different styles of furniture, about room arrangement and color schemes we will make yours. Together we can go over the different lines and prices—go through the different catalogs—and then you will be able to decide and judge how best to make your home beautiful and comfortable.

OUR INTERPRETATION of "good furniture" is broad and covers a wide field. Our medium-priced furniture is good and selected with the utmost care, as regards design and quality, to meet the requirements of those who really cannot afford the more expensive kinds and yet demand a good, substantial article.

THE WORD "FURNITURE" as used here is intended to cover every article of furnishings that enters the home—that goes to make up the substance of a well-furnished place of residence—such as rugs, draperies, curtains, lamps, pictures, etc. But to understand the real goodness of our furniture, you must come and see it.

May We Expect You In to See Us Soon?

Vacation Time

We wish to thank East High students for their generous patronage in the past, and would remind you that we have a complete stock of Golf and Tennis Goods, Bathing Suits, Shoes, Caps, Etc., at lowest prices.

Evans Hdw. and Sporting Goods Co.

318 West Seventh Street



The Glasgow wants to make your graduating suit. We have an East Side store at 422 E. Locust Street. Drop in and give Mr. Thompson your order.

Miss McBride: "What class are you in?"

Nellie N.: "I'm in a class by myself."

Clarence B.: "Some class, eh?"

* * *

Barber: "How do you like our new oatmeal soap?"

Chubby A.: "Seems nourishing, but I've had my breakfast."

Holmes-Irving Co.

For Nice Graduation Gifts

of quality you will find no better place than our store.

517 EAST LOCUST ST.



Vacations,
otherwise ideal,
are often marred by
the necessity of econom-
izing afterward. How much
better it is to save the cost first!

IN THE oldest bank in East Des Moines,
your savings account, whether it be large or whether it be
small, is welcome and appreciated. It is our aim, at all times,
to extend to all our savings depositors every possible courtesy
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**The Character of This Bank is Reflected in the Personnel of
Its Officers and Directors.**

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J. A. McKinney, Vice-Pres.
W. L. Read

D. J. Van Liew, Cashier
Geo. W. Richter, Asst. Cashier
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Interest at 4% per annum paid on Savings Accounts. An
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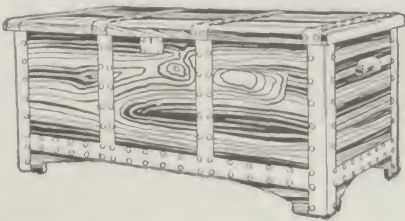
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All sizes and styles

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You should get ac-
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Suits \$15 to \$25

Great assortment of
Hats, Caps and
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522 EAST LOCUST ST.



EDISON'S

Crowning Triumph
THE NEW

DIAMOND

DISC

PHONOGRAPH

Things we characterize as "impossible" when told us cease to be miracles when seen and heard with our own ears.

BISHOP HURST, years ago, when told that the first tinfoil phonograph was an instrument that would "talk back after being talked to," characterized the announcement as a fake. Not until he had visited Edison at Menlo Park and heard his own voice from it would he believe. Then he MARVELED! The good Bishop is long since dead, but there are other doubting Thomases today who won't believe the SECOND EDISON WONDER until they see and hear it with their own eyes and ears. They are inclined to characterize the statement that it is

AN INCOMPARABLE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT

as an exaggeration. But the fact remains that they will MARVEL more at its human voice than did the good Bishop in days gone by. And the more critical the ear the keener will be the enjoyment as they listen. There is absolutely nothing with which to compare it. It represents EDISON'S CROWNING TRIUMPH to perfectly record and reproduce sound. Don't argue; HEAR IT.

"Real Music at Last"

will be your verdict as it has been of all who have heard it.

There is an Edison disc here for every purse. The cost is \$60 for one style, \$80 for another and so on up to \$450 for the beautiful Louis XVI style in Circassian walnut.

TERMS IF DESIRED.

Catalog and full particulars sent on request. Mail orders filled. Address Dept. A.

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